The Nation.

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The Week.

THE letter of President Cleveland to Chairman Wilson was both timely and just. Mr. Cleveland had a perfect right to send it to Mr. Wilson. Mr. Wilson had an equal right to read it in the House or to send it to the clerk's desk to be read if the House was willing. The Senators, each and all, have the equal right to vote for or against the President's views. This is a comprehensive statement of the case, and it cannot be considered as alarming in any point of view. Nor can it be said that "undue pressure" has been brought to bear on Senators by the President. Our history does not show the existence of danger to liberty in that quarter. As a matter of fact, the sayings of a President are of little avail with Senators or Representatives unless those sayings find a response among the constituencies. Probably Mr. Cleveland's desire and intention were to awaken such a response, and he has succeeded in doing so.

Senator Gorman has "freed his mind," and it is to be hoped that he feels better for it. Certainly he has done no harm to the cause of tariff reform by his passionate outburst of Monday against Mr. Cleveland. The Maryland Senator deceives himself greatly if he supposes that the people are going to pay much attention to a controversy as to the President's attitude toward the forced compromises in the tariff bill while the matter was pending in the upper branch of Congress. The country has studied the career of Grover Cleveland for a dozen years with the utmost care, and long since made up its mind in regard to him. The one charge which it is most ridiculous to bring against the President is that of disingenuousness, duplicity, and deceit. It is a mere waste of words for Gorman to try to convince the public that Cleveland deliberately misled Senators as to his attitude. He might as well set out to demonstrate that he himself is a statesman whose sole aim has always been the public interest.

There is no higher authority on constitutional law in the United States than Judge Cooley of Michigan, and President Cleveland may well feel proud to receive an expression of the "unqualified satisfaction" which he feels with every step taken by the executive in vindication of the national authority during the recent crisis. Judge Cooley is of the opinion that "a great and valuable lesson in constitutional construction has been settled for all time." There can be no dissent from this view. The President's course has been formally endorsed by each branch of Congress almost unanimously, and it has been sustained by an overwhelming majority of the people in every part of the country. It was practically a new issue in the administration of the national government, and the executive was called upon for a decision as to the proper construction of the Constitution. It is fortunate for the future of the United States not only that Mr. Cleveland's decision was right, but that it has been promptly and universally accepted as right. As Judge Cooley says, a great issue has been "settled for all time."

An extraordinary lot of jargon comes from the mouth of Gov. Hogg of Texas, indicating that Senator Gordon, as the leader of the Loyal Confederate Legion, ought to have an eye on him. According to the *World's* report of a militia review at Austin last week, the Governor was in very low spirits as to the future of the nation. President Cleveland's action in sending troops to Chicago without the sanction of Gov. Altgeld had gone far, he thought, towards the dismemberment of the Union. We were on the eve of a revolution if such things should go on. "In that event," he said, "I want to see Texas fall on her feet, and live under her old Constitution of 1836 as a republic." There are several obstacles to this dénouement. One is, that General Gordon, with his army of Confederate veterans larger than Lee ever commanded, would march to Texas and bring the Lone Star back to the place where she belongs and perhaps hang Governor Hogg on a sour-apple tree. Another is, that the Texans themselves don't want to "fall on their feet and live under the old Constitution of 1836." They want to stand on their feet and live in the American Union, whether President Cleveland sends troops to Chicago or whether he sends them to Austin —and he would as soon send them to the latter city as to the former.

All the Hoggs in Texas are not Governors. One of them is a professor, and he introduced resolutions at the recent State Teachers' Association calling for a systematic course of instruction in the schools "which shall embrace not only a broader patriotism, but a more extended moral instruction, especially in regard to the rights and duties of citizenship, the right of property, the security and sacredness of human life." He rightly maintained that the ideas on these subjects which got into the heads of the 25,000,000 school-children of this country would come out when they became citizens, and that if they are to disapprove of the open defiance of the rights and security of property, their education on the subject cannot begin too early. His resolutions were not adopted, but were commended to the attention of the National Educational Association. Superintendent Hogg of Fort Worth seems to be right on the trail of Gov. Hogg of Austin.

The latest batch of riotous boycotters to be indicted at Chicago were released on bail, and their bail-bonds were signed by city officials. This is but one more proof of the sympathy of the city authorities with the violent strikers. It is no wonder that the power of the mob was so desperate in a city so governed. The anarchist vote is still thought to be worth angling for in Chicago. We shall see men running for city offices at the next election on a platform of the city for strikers, no troops, and death to employers who will not arbitrate. There is no likelihood of success on such a platform, any more than there was in the attempt to beat Judge Gary for having tried and condemned the Haymarket anarchists. The sentiment of the city is no doubt overwhelmingly on the side of law and order. But the strikers and the agitators make so much more noise than the respectable folks that your stupid politician runs after the rioters, and then is surprised when the people read the riot act to him as well as to them.

"President" Debs has issued his proclamation to the people of the United States urging them not to ride in Pullman cars. The object of this is twofold: first, to carry out the boycott that Debs attempted to enforce but could not; second, to express the sympathy of the American people for rioters and incendiaries, law-breakers, and train-wreckers. It is safe to predict that so long as Debs's desperadoes are attacking trains and turning switches and loosening rails, those people who must travel will ride in Pullman cars, because they are 50 per cent. stronger and safer than ordinary cars. Apart from this consideration, it is quite certain that all but the merest fraction of those who can afford to ride in Pullman cars will do so to show their abhorrence of mobs, if for no other reason. The outburst of approval of President Cleveland's action in sending troops to Chicago to suppress Debs and raise his blockade, is a sure sign that the only boycott which meets public sympathy is that which the railroads are applying to the villains who are throwing stones through car windows, and sawing bridge timbers, and displacing rails and switches.

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One thing about the Pullman situation that seems to stick in the crops of a great many people is the fact that the company did not lower rents when it was forced to lower wages. Mr. Pullman's statement of facts in regard to the car-building business—a statement fully confirmed by his competitors—has stilled fault-finding on the score of reduced wages. The men earned less, but the company earned nothing. That is admitted; but people say, "Yes, but the company is not only a car-builder, it is a landlord as well, and should have lowered rents when it did wages." Now, what are the facts? About two-thirds of the Pullman employees do not live in the company's houses at all. They have homes in Roseland and other adjoining places. Rents there are as high as in Pullman, accommodations and conveniences considered. So if the company had lowered the rent of the one-third of the employees on the premises, it would have been bound, in justice, to make an equivalent present to the other two-thirds. Then what would the neighboring landlords have said at such a cutting under the ruling rentals? They would have had a grievance, and in accordance with strict "ethical concepts" would have had a just claim on the Pullman Company for a sum equal to their diminished receipts. In short, there would have been no end to the absurdities and injustices which would have resulted from any such attempt to make up to the men in rent what they were losing in wages. There would have been just as much reason in asking the local butcher or grocer or clothier to knock off one-quarter of his prices on account of a reduction in wages. When we add the fact that no workman was compelled to stay in Pullman, and that the company was actually $70,000 behindhand in rents due from employees, we see how little there is in the whole contention.

The statement of the law relating to strikes, made on Wednesday week at Indianapolis by Judge Baker of the United States Court, deserves general attention. The case before him was that of a striker accused of contempt of court in violating an injunction, and Judge Baker laid it down flatly that it was contempt of court for any body of men to engage in a combination "to strike and to interfere with anybody else who goes to work, and to denounce them as scabs." A request under such circumstances, Judge Baker said, was equivalent to a demand, and he added, with great plainness and vigor:

> "If in the night time some highwayman should step up and say, 'Please give me your purse; I will thank you to do it,' notwithstanding the politeness of his language, I should understand it as a threat. And so when a member of a strike committee, with an angry mob behind him of strikers, clothed with authority, should say to some other man in the employ of the road: 'Please, now, don't you think you ought to come out?' the court understands it as a threat. It is the highwayman's politeness; it means that life will be made miserable for him if he refuses, that they will do what they did out here at Fontanel—break switch-locks, and hurl innocent men to death. That is what it means. They talk about being peaceable. Every one that has any sense at all knows that a strike would not amount to anything unless they follow it out by violence. They know that if they would do what they have a right to do, decently and orderly, go about their business and leave the employees alone, a strike would not amount to anything. They know it would absolutely fail."

These remarks of Judge Baker were apparently *obiter dicta*, and the question raised is of such far-reaching importance that it will unquestionably be carried to the Supreme Court of the United States for final decision. But it is greatly to be desired that the precise point involved should be kept free from all confusing elements, and that the attention of the public should be fixed upon it. The question is not of the right to strike; that, if not conceded, is at least not in issue. It is not of the right to combine to strike, although that question will require thorough consideration. The true question is, how far a striker may go in preventing his former employer from hiring another man to take his place, and how far a combination of strikers may proceed in the same direction. From another point of view, and altogether the higher one, the question is whether or no a man desiring to work shall be protected by the law against the threats and the violence of men who desire that he should not work. We hear much longing expressed for "industrial peace." It is upon the answer to this question given by the Supreme Court of the United States that industrial peace depends.

Judge Baker's decision in the case of the Lake Erie and Western Railroad Company vs. Bailey is the most comprehensive and exact statement of the rights of workingmen and the paramount rights of society that the labor troubles have given rise to. It stands in respect of judicial opinions on the same plane with Senator Davis's speech in public discussion. It is replete with sympathy for the poor man, but firm in its maintenance of the right of the state to exist. Society cannot exist unless the right of every man to labor and to enjoy the fruit of his labor is protected and upheld. "If society were overthrown," says Judge Baker, "and men turned back into conditions of anarchy, as they were in large measure during the dark ages, when power and force made right, the condition of the laboring man would not be bettered. If such were the condition of society, the man or the men with great intellectual power and great wealth would become the masters of the laboring classes, as in the dark ages, and the laborer would be little better than a slave." An assault upon life or property committed by members of a labor organization, he affirms, is just as much a violation of law, both human and divine, as one committed by a single individual against a traveller on the highway. "If they compel submission, it is robbery, because whoever compels me, by force or terrorism, to give up one dime of my money, or one dime's worth of my property, is equally guilty, whether it be the man who meets me on the street corner in the night time, or an organized band of strikers who take possession of my property and deprive me of its use."

But that is not the worst of it, says the judge. These combinations teach disregard and contempt of all law:

> "They make people think that human rights are of no value. They teach the fantastic and monstrous doctrine that a man who is hired to labor, and is paid for his work, has some sort of equitable right in the property of his employer, together with a right of perpetual employment. It has been said on the floor of the United States Senate that the laborer has a sort of equitable lien on the property of the man for whom he works, whose money bought the property, together with the right of perpetual employment. It may do for men that are reckless of the welfare of human society—who care nothing for its peace and good order—to imperil life, property, and liberty, and the perpetuity of our institutions by teaching such doctrines; but the judge who tolerates it ought to be stripped of his gown and be driven from the sacred temple of justice."

Truer words were never spoken from the bench.

Congress has been humoring "Labor" by passing what seemed to be a harmless sort of act, but there is already trouble about the new law. It provides that the first Monday in September, "being the day celebrated as labor's holiday," shall hereafter be a legal public holiday "in the same manner as Christmas, the first day of January, the 22d of February, and the 30th day of May are now made by law public holidays." In the first place, there is no act of Congress under which the days just mentioned are public holidays; they are made such by State laws. In the second place, the new law does not make it clear whether Congress intended it to apply to the District of Columbia alone or to the whole country. In the third place, the first Monday of September is not universally "the day celebrated as labor's holiday." The second State in the Union observes the first Saturday of September; and if the act just passed is of national application, Pennsylvania will have two labor holidays in the same week. The bill appears to have slipped through Congress without much notice, as a harmless sop to "Labor," but it will be necessary to pass another law to clear up the uncertainty and confusion caused by its hasty enactment.

The conduct of the Senate in insisting upon increasing the appropriation for the Department of Agriculture against

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the recommendation of Secretary Morton, is as unprincipled as it is indefensible. Secretary Morton has distinguished himself by effecting very great economies in the administration of his department, in accordance with the principles and professions of the Democratic party, and he has the mortification of seeing his labors nullified by a mongrel majority of Populists, Republicans, and recreant Democrats, who propose to compel him to devote a million dollars to the extirpation of a single weed. The attitude of the Populist Senators is especially noteworthy as showing the insincerity of their professions of anxiety to relieve the burdens of the common people. The House of Representatives may with the greatest propriety make a vigorous fight upon this item.

The passage by the House of the resolution for a constitutional amendment providing that Senators shall be elected by the people was generally expected, but it is universally admitted that the matter will be shelved in the other branch. There will be little protest against such action by the Senate, for public sentiment has not yet become pronounced in favor of the change. The chief argument urged for the amendment is the claim that legislatures are subject to corruption and often to bad influences, and Congressman Everett of Massachusetts made a forcible reply to this when he said:

"Who choose the legislatures, Mr. Speaker? Where do those legislatures come from? They come from the people; they come from the very ones to whom you wish to intrust the election of Senators. I believe in the people; but I believe that if there is corruption in the legislatures, it must be because there are weak spots somewhere in the people that lead to this corruption. If there is corruption showing itself in the elections of the legislatures which choose the Senators, that corruption will show itself sooner or later in the popular vote."

When one sees a Peffer in the Senate, it is natural to think that the blame must lie in the method of choice; but when we find that the popular vote gave the same state a Lewelling for Governor, we perceive that there is no assurance of obtaining statesmen by any device.

Poor Secretary Gresham has done it again. After having so many times incurred the honest scorn of the newspaper Jingoes, he has now tried to please them by "reversing himself" and taking the nations by the ears in the heroic Blaine fashion, but only to find himself scorned and flouted worse than ever. To be sure, the basis for the scorn seems rather crumbly on investigation. He had grossly insulted Japan, it was clear, but the Japanese minister denies it, and says that he and his Government are well pleased with the course of the Administration in the Corean affair. This may be Oriental duplicity, however. It has that air. Other terrible features of the story look more kindly on examination. When the whole correspondence is published, the able editors may be the ones to have to reverse themselves. But that will not help Mr. Gresham. Reversed or going ahead, they are always able to make out that he is a blunderer and an ignoramus and a no-account American. He should have known better than to meddle with Corea. We read that a Japanese empress named Jingo attempted the conquest of Corea in the sixteenth century. Naturally her American descendants are touchy on that subject.

There is much interesting reading for the friends of liberty in Hawaii in the record of the proceedings of the Constitutional Convention for the day when it was decided to appoint a President for six years. A few timid souls objected. Delegate Emmeluth thought the convention had no right to appoint a President. Minister Damon said that to appoint a President in a convention called for another purpose "looked too much like a sharp move." Delegate Kahaulelio observed that it seemed as though "in Honolulu the people could not trust their representatives." Counsellor Smith favored going through the form of a popular election, on the ground that it would "look better abroad." But all these absurd views had no weight beside the argument set forth by Councillor Brown. Said he: "We have got things now in our own hands. Shall we loosen our hold in the slightest degree? We never know in this country what politics will bring forth. I advise holding on to what we are sure of, and taking no chances of losing it." He was strongly supported by Delegate Robertson, who pointed out what an "enormous temptation" it would be to the royalists to try to carry the election, if one were weakly conceded. He, too, thought it "better to take no chances." Delegate Vivas said that, with action like that, a fight would come sooner or later, as "stable government was not a possibility as long as such oligarchical proceedings were tolerated." But twenty-seven out of the thirty-six delegates decided to take no chances, regardless of how it would look abroad. President Dole himself, much to his credit, protested against the action, and affirmed that the convention "could not constitutionally appoint a President." But he accepted the office, nevertheless, and thus presents the curious spectacle of a President who confesses that he has no constitutional warrant to his title.

These deep mysteries of Hawaiian representative institutions we have in vain asked their official champions in this country to expound. They remain silent, but we get the needed light from a man on the spot. One of the truest and most forward patriots now in Hawaii, Mr. W. N. Armstrong, gives the true constitutional view of the situation in an article printed in the *Hawaiian Gazette* of June 15. He shows how "the necessities of the case demand an uncommonly strong central government with very large powers in the hands of a few," and then adds, with a noble disregard of how it will look abroad:

"This proposal is not 'democratic,' but is based on the necessities of the case. If we were here alone, very little government would be quite sufficient, because the true Anglo-Saxon does not require much government; each man rules himself. It must be distinctly understood that, besides ruling themselves, the whites must create a form of government through which they can rule natives, Chinese, Japanese, and Portuguese, in order to prevent being 'snowed under.' That is, we need two distinct forms of government made up into one form; one for ourselves and one for aliens, who outnumber us. That which may be quite sufficient for us, would probably be utterly insufficient for them if we wish to keep control."

A recent article by M. Paul Leroy-Beaulieu in the *Journal des Débats* is devoted to the "homestead." This word is now often heard in political discussions in France, and it seems that in their rather desperate struggles to do something to quiet social discontent, the French politicians have grasped at it as suggesting an American institution which they might utilize. M. Leroy-Beaulieu considers the matter with his usual ability, and points out that, taking the word in the sense in which it is used in the statutes granting Government lands to actual settlers, the institution would be in France an impossibility. He then examines the "homestead exemption" acts of the several States, and shows how completely they have failed to accomplish their purpose. They have had no effect whatever in fixing families to the soil, in making population permanent, in causing the transmission of property from father to son. Nor has the true purpose of this legislation—the protection of the wife and infant children—been attained. The power to encumber and to alienate being retained, the exemption act becomes utterly ineffective. It is said that in Seneca County, in the State of New York, there were forty declarations of "homestead exemption" within the two years following the passage of the act, about 1850; since which time there has not been a single one. As M. Leroy-Beaulieu says, it is idle to discuss the policy of trying an experiment in France which has so completely failed in this country; besides which, there are conditions in French institutions which would make the scheme incongruous. We must confess that it is rather surprising that the plan of rendering small homesteads actually inalienable has not received more attention in this country. It would be to a certain extent a return to mediæval conditions; but then, trade-unions are mediæval institutions, and they have been enthusiastically advocated by some modern reformers.

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A WASHINGTONIAN PRECEDENT.

In the debate on Monday, Senator Gorman appealed to the authority of George Washington to shield the Senate against what he called executive dictation. George Washington's example is better authority than Senator Gorman's interpretation of his words. What Washington did is of more consequence than what Gorman said. We therefore propose to examine the record of Washington's first term of office, and of the first Senate of the United States, in order to see how far Mr. Gorman is justified in his appeal to history.

It will be useful, as a preliminary step, to ascertain what the Constitution says about the duties of the President towards public measures. Article 2, section 3, says:

"He shall, from time to time, give to the Congress information of the state of the Union, and recommend to their consideration such measures as he shall judge necessary and expedient."

This does not restrict the President to an annual message. He can send messages every day of the session if he likes. He is not restricted to general principles. He can go into details to any extent. He is not limited in any way whatever either as to time or as to form or manner of communication. He can make his communications either in writing or in person. It is customary now for the President to communicate his views in writing in all cases, but that was clearly not the original conception or intention. Washington himself presided over the convention that framed the Constitution. His name is the first one appended to it. He was the first President elected under it. The Senate which sat during his first Presidential term contained eleven members of the Constitutional Convention. What they did not know about the spirit and meaning of that instrument we shall not be likely to learn from Arthur P. Gorman at the present time.

The outrage committed by President Cleveland within a few days past consists in writing a letter to the Hon. W. L. Wilson, a member of the House of Representatives, which that gentleman obtained leave to make public. The letter dealt with certain details of the tariff bill and gave the President's views concerning the same. Is there anything harmful in that? The Constitution says that he shall recommend such measures as he shall judge necessary and expedient. In this particular case he recommended them to the chairman of the House committee on ways and means—a very fit person to receive a communication of this sort. He might have sent the same letter, without the change of a syllable, to either branch of Congress or to both. If he had gone to the Senate in person and taken the Vice-President's chair and told the Senators all that he told Mr. Wilson, and then had waited to see them vote, he would have done no more than Washington did in the month of August, 1789, without exciting unfavorable comment among members who had sat with him in the Constitutional Convention. But if Mr. Cleveland had done this, Mr. Gorman and Mr. Vest and several other great constitutional lawyers would have been petrified with amazement and indignation.

The narrative of Washington's action in the case referred to is found in the diary of Senator Maclay of Pennsylvania, who kept a record of the proceedings of the first session, when that body sat with closed doors. Congress was then sitting in New York. On the 22d of August, 1789, President Washington, having a communication to make to the Senate concerning the Cherokee Indians, went to the Senate Chamber in company with Gen. Knox, secretary of war; the Vice-President, John Adams, vacated his chair and President Washington took it. He told the Senate what he had come for, and said that he had brought Gen. Knox along because he knew all about the business. The Indians had complained of harsh treatment by the people of North Carolina. The papers in Gen. Knox's hands would explain the situation more fully. Then the President handed a treaty of seven articles to the Vice-President and asked him to read it. He did so. There was so much noise in the street from passing carriages that the Senators could not hear it. So the Vice-President went back to the beginning and read the first article again and immediately put it to a vote. Hereupon Mr. Maclay suggested that, as the subject was of some importance, he would like to have the accompanying papers in Gen. Knox's hands read also. Here, says Mr. Maclay:

"I cast an eye at the President of the United States. I saw that he wore an aspect of stern displeasure."

The first article of the treaty was postponed, then the second, and then the third. Finally, a motion was made and carried that the whole subject be postponed till the following Monday. Then, says Mr. Maclay:

"As I sat down, the President of the United States started up in a violent fret. "'*This defeats every purpose of my coming here*,' were the first words that he said."

The whole story will be found in pages 122-125 of Mr. Maclay's book, and we commend it to the serious attention of Mr. Gorman and the other great constitutional lawyers who are impressed with the teachings of Washington, and are alarmed for the independence of the Senate.

PLAYTHING LABOR COMMISSIONS.

The strike now being over but for the sporadic bandits who keep on wrecking trains, it appears that the President will soon appoint the promised commission to investigate it, or "sit on the corpse." A common impression is that this commission is going to arbitrate something or other, or at least to offer to do so. This is because the law under which it is to act is known as the arbitration law of October 1, 1888. But the appointment of the commission is provided for in sections 6 to 11 of that statute, which were meant to cover a case like the present, where both parties to a "difference" will not agree to submit to arbitration. In such event a commission may be named by the President, "either upon his own motion or upon the application of one of the parties," to "examine the causes of the controversy, the conditions accompanying and the best means of adjusting it." The appointees have no power to decide or arbitrate anything, but shall report to the President and to Congress, and thereupon their "services [at $10 a day] shall cease."

From all this it is clear that all we shall get out of the inquiry will be a huge Government report which nobody will read, which will settle nothing and satisfy nobody. A striking example of the futility of such Government commissions is afforded by the recent bringing to a close of the labors of the English Royal Commission on Labor. Appointed by Lord Salisbury in 1891, it has taken testimony from all sorts and conditions of men and has sought contributions from the ends of the earth, with the result of having filled sixty-five blue-books, spent $250,000, and accomplished absolutely nothing. Some of the volumes and reports contain instructive facts and views, but they were all accessible beforehand. Many of them are loaded down with fantastic opinions and wild theories of cranks and revolutionaries, who were delighted at the chance to get into print at Government expense, but who are no more edifying there than when mouthing at street-corners or in socialist mass-meetings. By sound economists and by agitators alike, the commission is condemned as a gigantic failure.

Yet there is nothing more popular just now than commissions to investigate labor or silver. A Dutch commission on labor has been sitting since 1890, and has just published its twentieth volume. It would seem as if the design were to crush out all rational interest in the investigation. Men will say: "If we've got to read those thousands of pages before knowing the merits of the labor question, let us die in happy ignorance." A mere epitomized index to the English commission's publications fills more than 200 pages. What a warning that is to mortals to leave hope behind if they enter there! Yet the demand for commissions survives even such horrible examples. As far as the European governments are concerned, the principle

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on which they agree to name a commission on labor or silver has been well described by the German economist Bamberger. He said that Caprivi's latest silver commission was very much like the advice of a physician to a hopeless invalid to go to the south of France: it interested the patient for a while, though it did him no good whatever, and relieved the physician. Lord Salisbury was hard beset by the Radicals in 1891. They wanted laws on wages and strikes and arbitration and heaven knows what. "No," said his lordship gravely, "I can't commit the Government to such measures just now, but I'll give you a labor commission." Thereupon there was great rejoicing in labor circles. Something was going to be done at last. Even the Tories saw that things could not go on as they were much longer. Well, the Labor Commission has come and gone, and things do go on as they did, and will continue to do so in spite of the sixty-five blue-books. Meanwhile, the patient has had something to occupy his mind for three years, and the physician has had a pleasant vacation.

For the complaining workingmen, on the other hand, a labor commission is a good deal like a plaything. It gives their leaders a splendid chance to air their views and get a respectful hearing from grave investigators, and be bound up and buried at Government expense. They will have nothing new to say to the Chicago commission. They will state their grievances and their ideas of what ought to be done, and then the Pullman people and the railway managers will give their side of the case and say what cannot be done, and then all will be printed and turned over to Congress, and nobody the wiser or the better. If the workingmen are pleased with that sort of thing, they are welcome to it. All we can say is, they are easily pleased. Erasmus Darwin's little boy used to get so tired half-way round the park that he could not possibly walk another step, and then his father would give him his cane to ride home, and he would gallop off in delight. If the strikers can be sent back to work equally happy with their commission, it is certainly wise to give it to them. But that it will ever prove any thing more than an expensive plaything there is no reasonable prospect.

THE NEW THEORIES OF WAGES.

THE boycott and the sympathetic strike were not the only institutions that were badly damaged during the recent disturbances at Chicago. Anarchy in general received a blow more than sufficient to make up for the encouragement recently given it by Gov. Altgeld's pardons, and socialistic views and tendencies were severely nipped by public opinion. The position taken by the "ethical school" of political economists in regard to wages has had a great deal more to do than is commonly supposed with arousing discontent among wage-workers, and it is interesting to see how untenable this position becomes when examined in the light of recent events.

The gist of what used to be known as the "wages-fund theory" was that wages were paid out of previously accumulated capital. It was further laid down that, at any particular time, the amount of capital intended to be applied to the payment of wages was a fixed quantity. It followed from this that whatever tended to increase the amount of capital applicable in this manner was a good thing for those who earned their living by selling their labor. Provided their numbers did not increase in the same proportion as capital, their wages necessarily would increase. It was also a corollary that whatever induced people to devote a larger part of their wealth to productive enterprises, was advantageous to the working-classes. The expectation of profit, therefore, was the mother of wages.

When the "ethical school" took hold of political economy, the first thing they attacked was the wages-fund theory, and they succeeded, according to their statements, in "exploding" it. It was too mathematical in character for sentimental purposes. They said that all the theory amounted to was the identical proposition that with a certain dividend and a certain divisor you will get a certain quotient. Instead of this dry and heartless way of looking at things, they proposed to establish an "industrial partnership" between the workman and the master, in which the profits were to be divided in a more equitable manner than of old. The scientific basis assumed for this partnership was found in the doctrine that the workman's wages came out of the product of his industry. Thus, if a man was hired to build a boat, a certain portion of the boat, as fast as it was constructed, became ethically his, as the embodiment of his labor. In other words, workmen were rightfully entitled to a share in the profits of their labor; and when this doctrine became diffused among them—which it naturally did with great rapidity—they at once felt that they were suffering great injustice because this share was not larger.

The weak spot in the new theory was always the possibility of there being no profits, and we have never been able to discover that the ethical professors were willing to explain how this difficulty could be overcome. But the strike of the Pullman workmen throws the whole matter into the clearest light. The Pullman Company asserted positively that it was making no profits at all, even after it had reduced wages, and that therefore it would not raise wages. But the workmen said that that made no difference; that if t
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them; but they must be paid in advance of the profit—before it is certain that any profit will be made, or, if any, how much; and they remain paid although the whole capital is lost. They are sure; profit is contingent. It is because of this that profits require to seem large in order to tempt capitalists to make investments. They know that they may have to expend large sums in wages before they get any return, and that perhaps they may never get any return. Into such a partnership as this workmen cannot enter, although it may be for the interest of the capitalist to share the profits with them, when he makes any.

The "ethical" theory thus crumbles away when it is put to the test of experience. It would require that the employees of the Pullman Company should now work for nothing, for that would be about their share of the present profits of the concern. On the other hand, if the sounder theory of wages is adopted, everything is made to depend upon the accumulation of wealth and the expectation of profit, for the expectation of profit leads to the competition of employers for the services of laborers, and the possession of wealth makes this competition effective. The present condition of business is sufficient to make the folly of threatening investors and denouncing capitalists apparent. No better plan for keeping wages low can be devised than to assure the owners of wealth that, if they invest it, the control of it shall be taken out of their hands, and the proportion of it which they shall pay in wages be determined by other people.

CLUBS WITHIN THE CHURCHES.

NO development of church life within the past ten years has been more striking than the rise and prominence of what may be called clubs within the churches. The Christian Endeavorers, with their gigantic annual meetings and membership wide as the world, are just now the most conspicuous organiza-

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us. They are organized as auxili-
to regular church work. "The Men's Sunday Evening Club," for example, was got up to help clergymen solve the distressing problem of the Sunday evening service. By having a club take charge of the service, and devise special programmes, and give particular attention to music, and induce the pastor to agree to preach short sermons, gratifying results have followed in certain churches, for a time at least. Others are more frankly social. Thus, the object of one "men's club" is said to be a monthly meeting "of the nature of smoke talks without the smoke." But this is an extreme case, it must be admitted, and most of the clubs in the list exist avowedly for the purpose of doing some kind of religious work in connection with the church in which they are established.

Yet there appears to be little doubt that their success and increasing members are due to causes not directly and explicitly religious. Novelty is the main charm in many of them, and no doubt some will disappear, as their predecessors did, after this attraction has worn away. To go to church or prayer-meeting simply may seem a stupid affair to many a young person who may be quite fascinated, for the time at any rate, by wearing a badge and belonging to a society with a mysterious set of initials. Doubtless many a boy is lured into church or Sunday-school by the uniform and military drill and summer encampments of the "Boys' Brigade," whom it would have been hard to catch by any of the staid old forms of public worship. But it is the social element which undoubtedly gives these organizations within the churches their great hold. They are peculiarly strong in country churches, and it is in country places that the social influence of the church is most felt and appreciated, and, we sincerely believe, needed. Nothing is more depressing about the decay of churches in New England hill towns than the corresponding decay of the social intercourse which once went hand in hand with the life of the churches. If the new church clubs can do what the old theology cannot any longer, and develop the social side of life in the very place where it most of all needs cultivating, it is no wonder that they are popular or are encouraged.

The deeper relations of such organizations, whether to the church or to society in general, invite a more thorough discussion than we can give here. Some persons see in them a perilous spread of the mania for organization, which, in the industrial sphere, has wrought so much evil, substituting the tyranny of the majority or of a few skilled leaders for the independent judgment of the individual. Clearer, perhaps, is the insidious danger to the Church herself—the historical Church, we mean a fountain of authority and channel of divine grace. There is no telling what these organizations which she is now warming in her bosom will do to her when they get their growth. After the "smoke talk without the smoke" may come the preaching service without the sermon. Indeed, the tendency at present decidedly is to let the smoke in and crowd the sermon out. The "Men's Sunday Evening Club" already insists upon a "short sermon." From that the step is not a long one to such an attraction as we recently saw advertised in the notice of an evening service in a country town, "Sermon omitted." That step taken, could the morning sermon long escape assault? Seriously, the teaching, authoritative function of the Church seems menaced by these clubs which are usurping so much of her time and strength; just as, on the other hand, her very welcome of their aid is a sign that she feels her grasp upon the affection and the conscience of men to be loosening. Meanwhile, there is no denying the extent of their power over the young people of the modern church. In the main they are doubtless liberalizing in their effect, and do much for the social life of those whom they most attract.

FRANKLIN'S "EXPLANATORY REMARKS."—I.

BROOKLYN, July 21, 1894.

WHEN preparing my "Bibliography of Franklin" some years ago, I spent much time trying to unravel a sentence in a letter of Joseph Galloway's to William Franklin, dated March 30, 1764, in which he stated: "I enclose a Copy of your worthy Father's Remarks on our Assembly Resolves. No answer has yet been attempted by the Proprietary Faction, who seem much depressed."

A careful search failed to find these "Remarks," or anything that could be construed to be such, in any edition of Franklin's writings. Still, I could not but draw the inference from the quotation that it had been printed, for, though written sheets were often handed about from hand to hand in the colonial days as a way of disseminating political arguments, yet, had such been the means of circulation for this paper, it would hardly have been possible for the opposite party to see it, without which an answer on their part was not conceivable. I therefore made a careful examination of the columns of the two Pennsylvania papers published at that time for the whole period in which the publication could possibly have been made, but without finding it. From this I inferred that it was printed either as a pamphlet or broadside; but as correspondence and search in various directions failed to furnish the slightest clue to it, I did not feel justified in making a hypothetical title for inclusion in my list, and merely made a mental note of it as one of several Franklin *introuvables* to be watched for.

This led to my later discovery, in the English Rolls Office, of another allusion to the piece, in a letter from Gov. Penn to the Proprietors, which further convinced me that it had been printed at the time, but otherwise brought me no nearer to its discovery. Recently, however, I have been fortunate enough to purchase the piece. It is a folio broadside, of two pages, headed:

"EXPLANATORY REMARKS ON THE ASSEMBLY'S RESOLVES,
Published in the *Pennsylvania Gazette*, No. 1840."

Before noticing it, an outline of the political controversy which produced it may be of interest. The real matter at issue was of long and serious standing, having been practically the main political question for many years in Pennsylvania; but the supply bill passed by the Pennsylvania Assembly in the spring of 1764 was the immediate cause which precipitated new action on the part of the Assembly party in Pennsylvania. In June, 1763, Sir Jeffrey Amherst informed the Governor of the colony of the danger of the Indian outbreak later known as Pontiac's conspiracy, and asked an immediate calling of the Assembly to vote the troops and supplies necessary to quell it. Among other acts voted in pursuance of this was one granting "his Majesty the sum of fifty-thousand pounds," to which the Governor refused his assent, being bound by instructions from the Proprietors (*Votes*, v, 325-6). The Assembly at once appointed a committee "to draw up and bring in certain resolves upon the present Circumstances of this Province." A new supply bill was also framed, to which the Governor again refused his assent, and to which the Assembly resolved unanimously to adhere; and a message was drawn and sent to the Governor explaining the reasons for their action (*Votes*, v, 329-30). This in turn produced a message from the Governor and a counter-message from the Assembly, leaving each side determined to maintain its position. The committee on resolutions therefore promptly introduced (March 24, 1764) a series of resolves, which were at once published in the local press.

The resolutions so adopted were in effect an indictment of the proprietary government. But evidently Franklin did not feel that the mere vote, however unanimous, of the Assembly, asserting a series of facts was sufficient to cause conviction of the truth of the resolutions by the public. He accordingly prepared this series of "Explanatory Remarks," his prefatory paragraph stating:

"Resolves of Assembly being short Resolutions, formed after Debate and full Consideration of any particular Matter, they are generally very concise, and seldom contain the Reasons at large upon which they are founded; and although they are always so full and expressive as to be clearly understood by those who have attended to the Subject, yet, to enable others rightly to comprehend their Meaning an explanatory Account of the Facts seems

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necessary. It is with this View the following Remarks are submitted to the Consideration of the Publick."

The remarks that follow, taken in connection with the original resolutions, constitute the most satisfactory party platform or statement of grievances I have yet found on the whole proprietary dispute in Pennsylvania. The paper is too long to print entire, but a few excerpts are worth making.

The first resolve practically states the view of the popular or Assembly party as to their relation to the Proprietors.

RESOLUTION.	FRANKLIN'S REMARKS.
That it is the Opinion of this House, that the Proprietaries of this Province, after having delegated their Powers of Government, can be justly or legally considered in no other Light than as *private Owners of Property*, without the least Share or constitutional Power of Legislation whatever.	As this Resolve is the first in Order, so it is the most important, and is intended to point out the deepest Wound which has been made, by an undue Attachment to Proprietary Interest, in the original Constitution of this Government. By the Royal Grant, "free, full and absolute Power, is given to the Proprietary 'lieutenants and Governors,' to ordain, make, and enact Laws, for the Raising of Money, &c., according to their Discretion, with the Advice, Consent and Approbation of the Freeman of the Country, or of their Delegates and Deputies." The Powers of Legislature being thus fully granted by the Crown, to the Governor for the Time being, and the Peoples Representatives, 'tis evident the Proprietaries can have no Constitutional Share in Legislation, or Right to give Instructions to their Governor, whereby his "Discretion" must be totally destroyed. And therefore all such Instructions are a manifest Violation of the Royal Favour to the good People of this Province, and a most dangerous Invasion on the Rights of the Subject. They not only destroy the Exercise of Judgment in the Governor, but render the Representative Body of the People mere Cyphers in the Constitution. And vain is it for the People to send their Delegates to the seat of Representation, as all they can do when met, is to give up their Freedom and Exercise of Judgment, betray those very Rights they were sent to preserve, and servilely submit to Proprietary Will and Pleasure. Much better will it be for the Inhabitants of Pennsylvania to invest the Proprietaries with absolute Power at once, permit them to ordain and enact Laws at Three Thousand Miles Distance, and only transmit them here for Publication and Execution. For whose interest they will in that Case be calculated, and of what Spirit they will partake, modern Measures have fully demonstrated.

The second and third resolutions relate to the misuse of the proprietary power of binding governors from assenting to laws passed by the Assembly:

RESOLUTIONS.	FRANKLIN'S REMARKS.
That the Obstructions and Delays the Measures of the Crown have so repeatedly met with in this Province during the late War, were solely owing to Proprietary Instructions, respecting the private Interest of the Proprietaries. That all the Mischiefs to the Province, which the Governor mentions in his late Messages, as occasioned by those Obstructions, are therefore chargeable wholly to the Proprietaries.	The first Attempt to enforce this mischievous Claim, happened about Fifty Years past, when William Penn, in Governor Evans's Commission inserted a Clause reserving "to himself and his Heirs their final Assent to the Laws" which should be passed; and thus assumed the Royal Power, which by the original Charter was reserved to the Crown. How evidently does this demonstrate, that Men of the fairest Characters are not to be trusted, when under the Influence of private interest. A virtuous Opposition, however, both in the Proprietary Council, and Assembly, repelled this Invasion of their Rights, and the reservation was declared illegal and void. And from this Time Proprietary Instructions never appeared, till the Beginning of the late War. A Time when the Frontiers were bleeding in every Quarter, and the unhappy Inhabitants reduced to every Kind of Misery and Distress that the deepest Want, and the most relentless Barbarities of a savage Enemy could devise and inflict. This it seems was thought the most convenient Time to enforce those Claims, and reduce the People to a Subjection to them. And certainly a Time like this was necessary to their Success. For, upon their being laid before the Assembly, they plainly appeared to be formed solely with a View to increase the immense Wealth of the Proprietaries, and to oblige the People to bear their Burthens; and were found equally regardless of the Orders of the Crown, as of the Good and Safety of the distressed Inhabitants. Influenced by these illegal Instructions, what unjust Claims have the Governors of this Province made in Favour of their Principals! They first insisted that the Proprietaries should not be taxed at all, although their Property was to receive equal Protection from it; then that their Quitrents should not be rated; next that their located and uncultivated lands should be exempted; and lastly that the Bills of Credit, issued as well for the Protection of their Property as that of the Inhabitants, should not be a Tender in the Payment of their Rents, contrary to all Justice and good Conscience. The Assembly, consistent with that Duty they indispensably owed to their Constituents, could not agree to these unjust Demands. This created Disputes; those Disputes created Delays, which greatly obstructed His Majesty's Measures; and whether the Proprietary Pretensions, or the Assembly's Opposition, were most just and well founded, is submitted to the Candid and Impartial.

Resolutions four to eight are in elaboration of the preceding, describing how the Governor had been placed under penal bonds by the Proprietors (in order that, like Governor Denny, he should not dare to depart from their instructions), and to the partial system of taxation which discriminated between lands held by the Proprietors and those owned by the colonists.

PAUL LEICESTER FORD.

Correspondence.

THE GREAT NORTHERN STRIKE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: In an editorial in your number for July 12 you unjustly charge the committee of St. Paul and Minneapolis business men who were called upon to assist in the settlement of the strike on the Great Northern Road with giving a decision in favor of the strikers upon a matter which was not submitted to arbitration as you claim. The agreement to settle by arbitration was made between the president of the road and the strikers May 1, and provided that the men were to be taken back without prejudice on account of the strike except certain ones. Had this been in writing, no question would have arisen. As it was, however, verbal, the committee was called upon two weeks later to give its understanding and recollection as to the exact exceptions made. The following are the exact words of the report of the committee upon this subject:

"It was agreed between Mr. Hill and Mr. Debs that all the employees of the company might return to their proper employment without prejudice for having taken part in the strike, except those men who had maliciously injured or destroyed the company's property, or were in the hands of the law. As no other exceptions were made, this committee is of the opinion that the men who abandoned their trains between
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Yours truly,

ST. PAUL, MINN., July 19, 1894.

[Our implied censure of the co
really rested against the original a
ment on the basis described by our co
respondent, in terms differing little from
our own.—ED. NATION.]

PULLMAN AND ITS INHABITANTS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: While living at South Chicago, which is only a few miles from the town of Pullman, I had observed in conversation with men who had worked at that model town, and who had sought work in the Illinois Steel Works at South Chicago, a feeling of discontent with and hostility towards Pullman and its social regulations. The denunciations were general rather than specific, and the tone was rather one of envy more than anything else. The fairly large number of workmen I met gave me the impression that on the whole it was for a man's advantage to live in one of Pullman's houses. It was not necessary, but good policy, to rent from Pullman, and on the whole they failed to appreciate his benevolence in furnishing them a good, clean brick house with unlimited pure water, gas, and sewerage. The general complaint seemed to be that they were too much under Mr. Pullman's thumb; there was no room for individuality or independence. There was a gentle but never ceasing Pullman pressure about them. The workman owned nothing except the clothes on his back and the furniture in his rented house. The house, the land, the grassplot in front of each house, the stores, the school, the church, the very streets were Pullman's. As nearly as I could make out, the cause of discontent was lack of individual freedom, and opportunity to acquire something one's own. The very commendable desire of nearly all skilled workmen to have and control a bit of land and some sort of a habitation thereon for one's very own—a castle of rest, where he is supreme boss in his own household—this was impossible under the conditions of life in Pullman's model town.

Coupled with the fact of the suppression of the individuality of the workman, or rather lack of opportunity to get on like his brother workmen in other places not "model," was a feeling of perhaps awe and envy in the average workman's mind at the stupendous and seemingly unlimited resources of the Pullman Company, or, as they thought, Mr. Pullman himself. The contemplation of the immense Pullman building on Michigan Avenue, and Mr. Pullman's magnificent private residence, together with the fact that a few years ago he

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and pavement, instead of living per-
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here they had nothing to do with the local government, I doubt very much if the meddlesome Debs could have made them under such conditions his unfortunate dupes.

After years of intimate association with the American workingman, I am convinced that one of the strongest sentiments in his breast is the love of home. When, at the close of a day's toil, he can put on his coat and hat, leave the shop behind him, go home, "wash up," and eat supper, smoke his pipe and read the paper or watch the children play, or play with them while his wife is "doing up the dishes"; when he feels he owns everything about him in fee simple, that he is the boss and master in his own house—that man is happy. When his wife in the back kitchen hums "Home, Sweet Home," it is full of kindly meaning to him. Mr. Pullman in his scheme for a model community for American workmen overlooked this peculiar American characteristic. Hence, in my humble opinion, these tears. E. L. C. MORSE.

ITHACA, N. Y., July 23, 1894.

LABOR ANARCHISTS OF THE LAST CENTURY.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: It may be of interest to see that the methods of strikers have not changed in a hundred years. In a letter to John Ross, under date London, May 14, 1768, Franklin says:

"Even this capital, the residence of the King, is now a daily scene of lawless riot and confusion. Mobs patrolling the streets at noonday, some knocking all down that will not roar for Wilkes and liberty, courts of justice afraid to give judgment against him; coal-heavers and porters pulling down the houses of coal-merchants that refuse to give them more wages; sawyers destroying sawmills; sailors unrigging all the outward-bound ships, and suffering none to sail till merchants agree to raise their pay; watermen destroying private boats and threatening bridges; soldiers firing among the mobs and killing men, women, and children, which seems only to have produced a universal sullenness, that looks like a great black cloud coming on, ready to burst in a general tempest."

And to Joseph Galloway, under the same date:

"While I am writing, a great mob of coal porters fills the street, carrying a wretch of their business upon poles, to be ducked and otherwise punished at their pleasure for working at the old wages. All respect to law and government seems to be lost among the common people, who are, moreover, continually inflamed by seditious scribblers, to trample on authority and everything that used to keep them in order."

Further on in the same letter:

"Several of the soldiers are imprisoned. If they are not hanged, it is feared there will be more and greater mobs; and, if they are, that no soldier will assist in suppressing any mob hereafter. The prospect either way is gloomy. It is said the English soldiers cannot be confided in to act against these mobs, being suspected as rather inclined to favor and join them." A. B.

JULY 15, 1894.

A CORRECTION.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: Your article on "Gov. Altgeld and the President," in the *Nation* of July 12, speaks of the authority under which the President acted in sending federal troops into Illinois, as derived from sections 5298 and 5299 of the Revised Statutes, and assigns dates to the sections. Section 5299 was enacted April 20, 1871, as you state; but section 5298 was enacted July 29, 1861, not 1891. The mistake is the more confusing as Gov. Altgeld, in his first communication to the President, refers to the "federal statute" under which the President was acting as "in reality a war measure," which, in a sense, section 5298 undoubtedly is.

This in the interest of accuracy, not of Altgeldism.—Truly yours,

RUSSELL WHITMAN.

CHICAGO, July 16, 1894.

THE PUBLIC LIBRARY IN NEW HAMPSHIRE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: Will you permit me to call attention to an error in your notice (July 12, p. 28) of my 'Public Libraries in America'? You make it appear that I state that New Hampshire has passed a law requiring towns to establish and maintain public libraries. I only said that such a law had been presented to the Legislature of the State and ably advocated by its author, a member of the State Library Commission. That such a law can actually be passed in any State for some years to come is very doubtful. W. I. FLETCHER.

AMHERST, MASS., July 19, 1894.

HAWAIIAN SALARIES.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: Your editorial in the *Nation* of May 24, entitled "Playing the Missionary for All He is Worth," is full of remarkable mistakes. A prominent one is in your comments upon your statement that the Government has voted its members increased salaries. The appropriation bill for "salaries and pay-rolls," you say, "was made valid for *two* years so as to guard against unpleasant contingencies." This ought to have indicated to you that the pay provided for was to cover the whole period of two years. You suppose the salary voted was for one year, and with this fundamental error on your mind you are led to make false and unjust criticisms. You say the "Hawaiian chief justice receives $1,500 a year more than Chief Justice Fuller." The truth is that the statute fixed my salary at $6,000 a year, and the Legislature, having only biennial sessions, voted me $12,000 salary for the two years. Chief Justice Fuller's annual salary is $10,500, and he thus receives just $4,500 more a year than I do.

You also say: "Each of the cabinet draws $1,000 a year more than the members of our cabinet." The fact is that the salary of a cabinet minister here is $9,000 for two years. Dividing this by two, the annual salary is $4,500, which you are pleased to say is $1,000 more than that of a secretary of a department of the United States Government! The former salary of a minister here was $9,600 for two years, or $4,800 per annum. The present ministry thus voted themselves a reduction of $300 a year.

Will you please make these corrections and oblige your subscriber, A. F. JUDD,
Chief Justice Supreme Court of the Hawaiian Islands.

HONOLULU, June 15, 1894.

[We must, of course, accept the Hawaiian Chief Justice's interpretation of an appropriation act which, on its face, naturally bore the meaning we gave it. In asserting that the present ministry voted themselves a reduction of $300 a year, however, Chief Justice Judd is scarcely ingenuous. Whatever the salaries may have been at some indefinite period, the record of the proceedings of the councils shows that increased salaries were voted the ministers by the ministers, and that despite a rule cited against their right to do it. We should have been glad if the Chief Justice had specified any other of the "remarkable mistakes" of which the offending article was "full."—ED. NATION.]

POPULAR ELECTION OF SENATORS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: The proposition to give directly to the people the election of United States Senators, which has been embodied in Senate and House bills for amending the Constitution, and has been discussed in the pages of the *Nation*, suggests the idea of giving to each State three Senators instead of two, with the provision that in each State one Senator should be chosen by popular vote every two years at the same election at which Representatives in Congress are chosen. This plan would preserve the equality of the States required by our federal system, and, the term of a Senator remaining six years, would improve upon the present division of the Senate into thirds, in that each class or third would contain a member from every State in the Union, and the biennial renewal would bring a third of the entire membership fresh from the people of all the States. An enlarged membership of the Senate will be recognized as an advantage, in view of the immense volume of business pressing upon its committees. J. W. H.

WASHINGTON, July 20, 1894.

THE PARTHENON FRIEZE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: I have just rediscovered among my files of journals the letter of Dr. Waldstein on the above subject, and beg to be allowed to say a word on it. As long ago as my first residence in Athens, twenty-five years ago, I was victimized by one of the so-called antique terracottas, admirably made and ingeniously broken to prove its genuineness better. I then discovered that the manufacture of these "plaques" was a business at Athens, and that any desired number of them could be got by

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exercising a little caution. I am not surprised that Dr. Furtwaengler should have been deceived, for his work on the 'Master-Works of Greek Sculpture' shows that, however much he may know of archæology, he knows very little indeed of art; but I am surprised that Dr. Waldstein should persist in maintaining the possible originality of these terracottas, for the genuineness of which there is not the least evidence. The very variations which he takes for evidence of it is proof only of the cleverness of the Athenian counterfeiters, who are extremely able sculptors, in some cases at least, and quite capable, once the manner is furnished, of giving you excellent imitations of any epoch. The simple fact that, in the official excavations of the débris of the Acropolis, no fragment of these hypothetical sketches of the Parthenaic artists was found, ought to satisfy one that their existence was a myth. If they were the originals, where would one expect to find remains of them if not on the spot where the originals were used for the reproduction in marble? And where were they found? No one can tell us—in excavations here and there, where they could not have had any relation to the Parthenon.

Dr. Waldstein's appeal to the authority of the late Alessandro Castellani is unfortunate, as that fortunate dealer himself admitted to me that he knew very little about archæology, and did not pretend to judge of the genuineness of an antique (?), but limited himself to the quality of the art. The extraordinary counterfeit of a Roman horn which he sold to the Emperor Napoleon III., and which was given to the museum at S. Germain, showed that his expertise could be supported only at the expense of his honesty, which is, I am sorry to say, the case with a good many dealers in antiquities. At all events, his testimony in favor of the "plaques" is worth nothing, for he could not even tell a false from a genuine "figurine," and did not pretend that he could.

The counterfeiting of all classes of antique objects is now carried to such perfection that we can in most cases be certain of the genuineness of one only by knowing where and by whom it was dug up; but for the Parthenon plaques there never was a reason, except utter inexperience in such articles, for accepting them as antique. M. Reinach's judgment in these matters is one in ten thousand; and if there were a judgment more trustworthy than his, I should say it could only be that of the maker of the counterfeits himself.

Yours truly, W. J. Stillman.

Rome, July 7, 1894.

"BACK AND FORTH."

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: For the last ten years I have been in constant association with Cornish miners located on Lake Superior. The expression "foorth and back" is a common one as used by these men, and, as far as I remember, conveys the idea of "wrong end to" or "hindside forth." I have heard a woman say, referring to her husband's head-gear, "'Ee 'ave 'is 'at on foorth and back." I recall a Cornish pitman discussing the failure of a duplex steam-pump to run, saying, "I gnawed they pump wudna run, fur 'ee 'ad they rockers in foorth and back."—Yours truly,

J. Parke Channing.

Narragansett Pier, R.I., July 19, 1894.

Notes.

John Wiley & Sons announce 'The Memphis Bridge,' by George S. Morison; 'A Text-Book on Roads and Pavements,' by Fred P. Spalding of Cornell University; 'Sewage Disposal,' by Wynkoop Kiersted; 'The Principles of Modern Dairy Practice,' from a bacteriological point of view, by Gösta Grotenfelt; and 'A Record of the Transportation Exhibits Building of the World's Columbian Exposition of 1893,' by James Dredge.

Ginn & Co. have nearly ready 'Mediæval Europe 800 to 1300 A. D.,' by Prof. Ephraim Emerton of Harvard, in continuation of his 'Introduction to the Study of the Middle Ages.'

J. Selwin Tait & Sons will shortly publish 'Before the Gringo Came,' stories of early California days by Gertrude Atherton; 'A Seventh Child,' by John Strange Winter; and 'The Untempered Wind,' by Miss Joanna N. Wood, a Canadian writer.

Prof. A. C. Fraser's two-volume edition of 'An Essay concerning Human Understanding,' from the Clarendon Press (Macmillan), contains not only Locke's great Essay, but a very valuable introduction of 134 pages of biographical and critical matter, embodying, perhaps, the best thoughts of Prof. Fraser himself, who has also added copious foot-notes, to the extent, as we estimate, of a third of the two volumes. The best of all the new matter is, we incline to think, the account of the various interpretations which have been given, not only of the Essay itself, but of its different topics, books, and chapters. The critical sections bring out with great clearness over against Locke the views of real existences—self, God, and outward things—which characterize Prof. Fraser's school. It need hardly be said that this edition constitutes henceforth an indispensable instrument for every teacher of Locke, and might be used along with Fowler's little digest, reviewed in these columns in 1880.

The Rede lecture delivered at Cambridge, England, on June 13, by J. W. Clark, Registrar of the University, has been printed in a thin volume ('Libraries in the Medieval and Renaissance Periods'; New York: Macmillan). The subject naturally lent itself to illustration, and the lecture was in fact delivered with the aid of lantern slides, drawn from books, manuscripts, and photographs of libraries still in existence. Only seven of these are reproduced in the printed volume, whose value would have been greatly enhanced if the remainder had likewise been admitted. Still, the principal types of lecterns and shelving, and the disposition of chained books either on their sides or on end with their fore edges showing, are well depicted. Mr. Clark proves that the fittings of collegiate libraries were imitated from the monastic, and in general makes evident the closeness of tradition in these matters from classic times, with such changes as the invention of printing necessitated.

The number of plans in 'Academy Architecture,' the annual review for 1894 (New York: Scribners), is relatively small, as usual, but the elevations and interior views possess quite the average interest. They are drawn in the main from the exhibitions of the Royal Academy, London, the Royal Scottish Academy, Edinburgh, and the Glasgow Institute of the Fine Arts, and are supplemented by some foreign examples, in which the United States is represented. Drawings and photographs from the finished building or monument or detail are mingled. Curious is the design for a new cemetery at Chiavari, Italy. There are several views of the interior of the Court Museum at Vienna, and some queer Russian structures, including an iron memorial church. The editor himself supplies a view of his fine girls' school-building at Zurich.

Prof. Dr. J. Scheiner's 'Die Spectralanalyse der Gestirne,' brought out in the original German edition four years ago, has been translated, revised, and enlarged, with the coöperation of the author, by Prof. Edwin B. Frost of Dartmouth College. Ginn & Co. have just published this excellent treatise on astronomical spectroscopy in appropriate and available form for the purposes of both teacher and investigator.

The seventh volume of the 'Journal des Goncourt' comes from the press of Charpentier. It covers the years 1885-'88, and, aside from the querulous and fretful complaints of M. Edmond de Goncourt, treats chiefly of Daudet's ill health and his need of chloral. There are passages about other authors, here and there, and numerous references to Porel, who managed the Odéon and brought out "Henriette Maréchal" and "Germinie Lacerteux"; an ill-tempered attack on Sarcey, which, appearing after the lapse of years, does no credit to the author; and two sneers at the late President Carnot, one on the occasion of his election to the Presidency, and the other, at the very end of the book, on account of the interdiction of "Germinie." Yet the book, though largely frivolous and thin in matter, is interesting, for it exhibits plainly the temperament of the writer, and gives incidentally a clear insight into some of the causes of the particular kind of decadent and noxious literature which has afflicted France of late and still afflicts it, though signs of healthy reaction are fortunately not wanting.

In M. Gaston Deschamps's 'La Vie et les Livres' (Paris: Colin & Cie.) such signs are strong and encouraging. After the pages of Goncourt, the pages of Deschamps are invigorating. There is a clean feeling about them which is not their least valuable feature. M. Deschamps is the literary critic of the *Temps*, and he has a very captivating style, as all readers of the articles "La Vie littéraire" know. His idea of criticism is to think of the reader as well as the writer, to examine and set forth, as plainly as possible, the causes at work in the world which have brought forth the particular book he is to review—in short, "to combine the observation of events with the analysis of the work," and to make the history of books contribute to the knowledge of contemporary society. The application of his ideas is a series of charming articles, in most of which not a single book or writer, but a group of writers and books, is discussed intelligently, wittily, but not superficially, and with much catholicity of feeling. Particularly interesting are "La Conversion de M. Paul Bourget," "Sur la mort de Guy de Maupassant," "Littérature et politique," and "Officiers et soldats."

Gustave Merlet's 'Études littéraires sur les classiques français' has long been known to and appreciated by students of French literature. A new edition, by M. Eugène Lintilhac, has been published by Hachette. The text has been recast, Merlet's notes in successive editions being incorporated into it, and all necessary corrections and additions made which the progress of literary criticism called for. Besides smaller additions of his own, M. Lintilhac has contributed studies on Villehardouin, Frois-

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sart, Commynes, the letter-writers of the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries; Voltaire, critic, philosopher, and polygraph; and Buffon. An excellent table of works of reference greatly enhances the usefulness of the two volumes.

M. Maurice Albert's latest book is on 'Les Médecins grecs à Rome' (Paris: Hachette). In it he shows how the Greek physicians fairly took and kept possession of Rome. The book is entertaining even to laymen, who will learn something more of Archagathus, Asclepiades, and Galen than their mere names, and at the same time something about Roman life.

We have before us the first number of the *New Science Review*, a quarterly "miscellany of modern thought and discovery," published in Philadelphia, and addressing itself to the public at large (Transatlantic Publishing Co.). The articles are decidedly short for a quarterly, and the longest are not the best, *teste* Mrs. Bloomfield Moore on the propeller of Keely's air-ship ("A Newton of the Mind"!), and Julian Hawthorne on "Scientific Creation," *alias* Keely and his motor. Mr. M. D. Conway writes about "Thomas Paine and the Republic of the World." There are also articles on the ice age, on the problem of the pole, on diamonds and gold; and Prof. Angelo Heilprin edits a department of "Current Scientific Discussion."

The *Architectural Review*, Boston, begins its third volume under its present title with the May number. It has an established repute among professional journals of its class, and has doubtless not reached the end of its development. In the number just named Mr. Thomas A. Fox continues his interesting notes of a tour in Greece, with a chapter on Argolis, accompanied by charming views of temple, tombs, gateway, and landscape at Argos, Nemea, Mykenæ, Tiryns, and Nauplia. Especially to be remarked are the Treasury of Atreus, the Lion Gate, the Gallery at Tiryns, the platform of the Heræon at Argos, the head of Hera, and the Plain of Argos from Mykenæ.

Baron E. von Toll gives an interesting account of his adventurous journey last year across northern Siberia, in *Petermann's Mitteilungen* for June. His principal object was to examine the remains of a mammoth recently discovered, and to make astronomical observations, for which purpose he was accompanied by a Russian naval lieutenant. When the place where the mammoth had been found was reached, the snow was too deep to permit of a thorough search, and accordingly, with four men and three dog-sledges, they crossed the ice—a two-days' journey—to the New Siberian Islands. On the southernmost they made a cache of provisions, and a second in lat. 75° 37', for Dr. Nansen in case he should be obliged to abandon the *Fram* and retreat to Siberia. The spring opened nearly three weeks earlier on the islands than in 1886, when the Baron had previously visited them—a fact which he interprets favorably to Dr. Nansen's plans. At that time the first bird was seen on May 28; but, in 1893, gulls appeared on May 10, and on the next day geese, and, *from the north*, ducks. A little later the robber-gulls came, and fed upon the lemming, who were migrating in great numbers. "These sole winter inhabitants of the islands were exchanging their quarters; some were going from the mainland to the islands, others were leaving the islands for the mainland." The return journey was very difficult, on account of the melting snow and ice, but was accomplished safely, and the coast was reached May 27. After an ineffectual search for a perfect specimen of a mammoth—only a skull from which the tusks were gone, some bones and hide, being found—the explorers crossed the tundras by a mostly hitherto untravelled route, partly on reindeer and partly in sledges, to the settlements on the Yenisei.

An interesting account of the great Siberian Railway, by our consul-general at St. Petersburg, Mr. J. M. Crawford, is published in Consular Reports for July. Since May 12, 1891, when the Tzesarevitch laid the first stone in Vladivostok on the Pacific, preliminary surveys have been made over the entire route, and the work of construction is now going on in three of the seven sections into which the whole line is divided. Trains are running for 160 miles eastward from the western terminus, Tcheliabinsk, and from the Pacific terminus westward 120 miles. There appear to be no serious engineering difficulties—only one tunnel, less than two miles long, is mentioned—while the highest point reached, at the divide between the Arctic and Pacific Oceans, is only 3,665 feet above the sea-level. The total length of the road will be 7,115 miles, and the estimated cost is about $175,000,000. In addition to this sum, $7,000,000 have been appropriated for certain auxiliary measures in connection with the railway, as the construction of a branch to the Ural mines, improving the Siberian rivers, and developing steam navigation on them and in the Kara Sea, assisting colonization, encouraging iron works, and equipping geological expeditions, especially for studying the Amur region, etc. A map and a longitudinal profile of the road-belt accompany the report.

The hopes that the recent trade convention between China as the suzerain power in Tibet and the Indian Government would soon lead to free intercourse between the two countries have been rudely disappointed. Two English missionaries who recently crossed the Indo-Tibetan frontier in violation of the conditions of the convention were arrested by the Tibetans, and would have been murdered but for the intervention of the Chinese guard, who conveyed them back to India. The result has been that all the advantages expected to be gained from the treaty are endangered. Trading has apparently almost ceased, and the Tibetans are reported to be building a wall along the frontier, where the missionaries crossed, to prevent any further intrusions. This would seem to disprove the assertion of some travellers—notably of Miss A. R. Taylor, to whose adventurous journey in this country we have called attention—that the Tibetans are anxious to break down the barriers between their country and India, but have been prevented hitherto by the Chinese in the interests of their trade monopoly. These sturdy mountaineers, however, apparently fear that, with the coming of the Europeans, their independence will be lost. So strong a feeling has been aroused by this incident that the Lieutenant-Governor of Bengal has been compelled to recommend to the Chinese Government to stop a missionary party about to enter Tibet from China. Naturally this has excited much bitterness against the Government, but the responsible organs of British opinion in India realize that "even missionaries cannot be permitted to extend their excellent work at the sacrifice of the British character for international good faith."

The Bulletin of the American Geographical Society for June 30 makes a timely appearance with reference to the distracted condition of Nicaragua. Mr. Courtenay de Kalb contributes a not inconsiderable Bibliography of the Mosquito Coast, filling upwards of six pages. By far the larger number of titles have been verified by Mr. De Kalb by personal examination of the works which bear them, and he had the advantage of having visited the Coast and studied the political conditions of that anomalous little territory.

—The sixteenth annual session of the Association Littéraire et Artistique Internationale will be held at Antwerp, August 18 to 25. It will be the third reunion in Belgium, a previous meeting having been held in Antwerp in 1885, and one in Brussels in 1884. It is not to be expected that this year's conference will be as epoch-making in the history of literary-property protection as was the noteworthy Brussels copyright congress of 1858, but the subjects for consideration are sufficiently important and varied. The programme is a long one, and, what with the interruptions caused by social attentions, and the special temptation to irregularity of attendance incident to the presence in Antwerp of the International Exposition, it is doubtful if the whole of it can be discussed. A number of topics are carried over from last year, such as publication contracts; property in titles, portraits, photographs, and translations; the question of registration and deposit of copies, and, in connection with this last, the interesting project of the establishment at Berne of a universal bureau for the recording of copyrights. New subjects for discussion are collaboration, arbitration in literary-property disputes; property in personal names; property-rights in stereotype plates; the rights of authors in relation to gratuitous representations, and some clauses of the International-Copyright Treaty. Reports are also expected on the status of copyright in North and South America, Great Britain, Denmark, Norway, Austria, and Russia. The project of holding next year's session in the United States having fallen through, efforts are being made to secure the naming of some German city for that honor.

—One of the most serious results of the increasing army expenditures in Prussia has been the curtailment of the public-school fund. Prussia, proud as she is of her school system, has always been rather indifferent to the lot of the schoolmaster. The school census of 1891 showed that the teachers in the elementary schools were not only sadly underpaid, but greatly overworked. There was then an actual deficiency of 12,652 teachers—that is to say, in 25,304 classes the teachers had to do double work, and many of these classes numbered 120 to 150 children each. Since then matters have not improved, and the Minister of Public Instruction not long ago declared before the Diet that the country was threatened with "a collapse of its public-school system." The causes, according to a well-informed writer in the Berlin *Gegenwart*, himself a "Schulmann," are to be found not only in lack of funds, due to the demands of militarism, but also in the influence of the church and the aristocracy over the public schools. In spite of the law of 1872, according to which the supervision of schools rests entirely with the State, the country-school inspectors are almost everywhere clergymen. The entire pedagogical outfit of these inspectors is in the majority of cases acquired in a six weeks' course at the seminary. The district inspectors (*Kreisschul-Inspectoren*) are likewise generally theologians. The teacher, dependent on the good will of his clerical superior, often performs menial services. Only since last February have the country teachers been released by ministerial ordinance from the performance of such duties

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as the sweeping of church floors, the tolling of bells, the lighting of fires, etc. The influence wielded by the landed proprietors, who have still so largely the right to appoint teachers within their domains, reduces the appointees to a condition not far removed from vassalage. In 1891, 12,160 teachers' positions were within the gift of the nobility; Count von Donnersmarck appointing 129, Prince Pless 123, the Duke of Ratibor 87, and the Duke of Ujest 65. Efforts to improve the pecuniary status of the teachers sometimes meet with an almost brutal rebuff. Thus, a Pommeranian commission, discussing the subject during the ministry of Von Zedlitz, declared that a salary of 600 marks ($150) was more than sufficient for teachers in that province, and that, indeed, it ought not to be more than 586 marks. A grave aspect of the situation is the impossibility of endowing properly the higher technical and industrial schools (*Fortbildungs-Schulen*). They are likewise hampered by lack of funds, and do not compare in efficiency with the schools for workingmen (*Arbeiter-Bildungsschulen*), which have been established under socialist auspices. There was a certain justice in the remark of Herr Liebknecht last January, that, "whatever knowledge of politics and economics our laborers have acquired, they owe to the Social Democrats."

—Among the members of the Board of Visitors to the Royal Observatory at Greenwich the present year are Lord Kelvin, President of the Royal Society; Lord Rayleigh, the Earl of Rosse, Profs. Sir George Stokes and Sir Robert Ball, Dr. William Huggins, Prof. Darwin of Cambridge, and Capt. Wharton, Hydrographer of the Navy. The annual visitation took place June 2, and the Astronomer Royal, Mr. Christie, reported upon the conditions and workings of this immense establishment in the fullest detail. Owing in large measure to the fine weather prevailing through a great part of the year, the fundamental instruments secured an exceptionally bountiful harvest of observations, and these are kept well advanced towards the final publication—vastly better, in fact, than at other observatories under Government auspices. Satisfactory progress is reported upon the new universal transit circle, or altazimuth, constructing by Messrs. Troughton and Simms. Sir Henry Thompson has generously offered the sum of $25,000 to provide a large photographic telescope and the necessary subsidiary accessories, and this valuable gift will serve as an important complement to the 28-inch visual telescope just completed. No delay in the permanent installation of this fine instrument seems likely; the Admiralty promptly accepted the offer, the aperture of the photographic lenses was fixed at twenty-six inches, and the order was given to Sir Howard Grubb, the eminent Dublin optician, who has contracted to complete it before the end of 1895. The astrographic survey is progressing fairly, nearly a thousand plates having been made during the year. Also the moon and several double stars and planets have been photographically recorded. The sun's activity in spottedness has been fully maintained throughout 1893, and the Greenwich photographs, when supplemented by those from India and Mauritius, afford a permanent record of the solar surface on 359 days of the year, whose characteristic has been rather the great number of groups visible at the same time than the extent of any one of them. Here also the forward state of the computations precedent to the permanent availability of this important work is worthy of note. For the summary of meteorological details, the Astronomer Royal's report must be referred to, but it is interesting to observe that the number of hours of bright sunshine recorded automatically during 1893 was 1,454, the greatest since the commencement of the registration in 1877, and 171 above the average of the preceding sixteen years. Occasional longitude campaigns are undertaken; Montreal, Paris, and Liverpool having been determined from Greenwich.

—It is evident from the report of the Missionary Conference, recently held in London, that the scientific stage in the history of missions has been reached. The papers read and the discussions upon them all emphasized the truth that, for the successful propagation of Christianity in heathen lands, its doctrines and precepts must be presented and enforced with careful relation to the habits, laws, and religious beliefs of the people. This important principle was very clearly shown in the interesting discussion on polygamy. The majority of the early missionaries (not all of them) inexorably required that a man on accepting Christianity should put away all but one of his wives, and in making this demand they were upheld by the general approval of the Christian world. But it was shown, and by none more forcibly than by Mr. R. N. Cust, the well-known Indian official and writer, that to do this was to inflict a grievous and iniquitous wrong upon innocent women lawfully married to their husbands. A religion making such a demand upon its converts could expect but little success among the Hindus at least, with whom the marriage tie is indissoluble. Mr. Cust's conclusion (and that, apparently, of all who took part in the discussion) was that "a man cannot be permitted" to become a member of a Christian church "at the expense of his innocent wives." While there was little or no diversity of opinion as to the propriety of baptizing a woman although she was one of several wives, only two or three laymen advocated the baptizing of men who are polygamists. But in India, according to the last census, this is a case which would but rarely occur, the vast majority of both Hindus and Mohammedans being monogamists.

—In this same conference the Rev. Horace Waller brought a heavy indictment against the English Government in respect to slavery in the island of Pemba, in the protectorate of Zanzibar. According to the report, in 1888, of a naval officer on one of the cruisers on the east coast of Africa, 5,000 slaves a year were at that time smuggled into the island to work upon the Arab spice plantations. This is an enormous waste of life, considering its size (372 square miles) and its estimated population (from 10,000 to 50,000), and makes probable the report that "the longest-lived of the slaves succumb in eleven years, and that on the average they die in about seven." These facts would seem to demand some action on the part of the Government, at least to protect the slaves. But, according to Mr. Waller, "no mine in Siberia filled with criminals transported for life is more safely sealed up against prying investigation than Pemba. There is neither consul, vice-consul, nor missionary there. Those who inquire cannot find in Blue-books nor in any public office that a consul ever lived a month on the island or made a report upon the number (even approximately) of the plantations or the slaves upon them."

—The question of the revival of the Olympic games has lately been considered and discussed by the International Athletic Congress, which has just closed its session at Paris. A committee was appointed, under the presidency of Mr. Bikélas, who, on June 19, read a long memoir from the Panhellenic Society of Athens concerning the rules and conditions under which the ancient games were celebrated, and those under which it would be fitting that the revived Olympics should take place. After hearing this, the committee voted unanimously for the reëstablishment of the games. Free discussion then followed, and it was agreed that the new Olympics shall be celebrated every four years; that the first contests shall take place in the year 1896 in some capital city to be determined upon hereafter; and that the second shall be in Paris during the Exposition of A. D. 1900. It is expected that none but amateur athletes will take part in the games, with the single exception of the fencing-matches. It was precisely this thorny question of amateurism and professionalism, over which floods of ink have been shed, which was likely to give the commission most trouble. The problem existed of old time, but modern civilization has greatly complicated it. There will be much curiosity to see what definition of "professional" and "amateur" the commission will set forth. It seems to be starting out in a wise and sensible way. It has already decided that betting is a disqualification, and that contestants are to have no share of any gate-money. The list of the games includes gymnastics, shooting, athletic sports and games, rowing, yachting, swimming, bicycling, and fencing.

—If the death of the Countess Agénor de Gasparin had happened twenty years ago, it would perhaps have seemed a greater and more immediate loss to literature than it does now. Since the death of her husband in 1871 she has been living for the most part in retirement, and if she had not quite given over writing, her later books have been much less in view. Besides, many of the causes which in their dark hour the Gasparins nobly advocated have gained the day; others are no longer of pressing interest. But Sainte-Beuve thought a study of Mme. de Gasparin a work not unworthy of his time and pains, and even now one may properly stop to note the close of a literary life that has been more than half a century long. Valérie Boissier was born in Geneva in 1813, the sister of the well-known Swiss botanist. She began her literary work by writing some stories of no great value under a pseudonym. It was travel that wakened her powers, and her 'Voyage d'une ignorante dans le midi de la France et en Italie,' which appeared in 1835, showed unmistakable qualities. In 1837 she married Count Agénor de Gasparin and removed to Paris, where her husband sat in the Chamber of Deputies from 1842 to 1848. Here her 'Mariage au point de vue chrétien' appeared in 1842. It received a gold medal from the Academy, and its success gave her an assured position as a writer. Then followed the long series of volumes of travel, of religion, of politics and sociology, and of romantic fiction which have made her a name. There is no need to recount their titles: some are already forgotten, some, perhaps, will live through this generation at least. The 'Horizons Prochains,' the 'Tristesses Humaines,' and the 'Horizons Célestes' have some pages of a real eloquence in them, and breathe a spirit of sympathy and tender pity which is most delicate and persuasive. Sainte-Beuve was able to say much more of her than this. He found in her work "une

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vigueur incomparable," a style "viril et emporté," a talent full of "sève et la vitalité"—qualities which are less obvious to us to-day. Mme. de Gasparin died at a country-house near Geneva on the 18th of June.

MARCELLA, AND OTHER NOVELS.

Marcella. By Mrs. Humphry Ward. Macmillan & Co.

A Bundle of Life. By John Oliver Hobbes. J. Selwin Tait & Sons.

The Rich Miss Riddell. By Dorothea Gerard. D. Appleton & Co.

His Vanished Star. By Charles Egbert Craddock. Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

The Raiders. By S. R. Crockett. Macmillan & Co.

Cheap Jack Zita. By S. Baring-Gould. J. Selwin Tait & Co.

Claudia Hyde. By Francis Courtenay Baylor. Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

Life's Little Ironies. By Thomas Hardy. Harper & Brothers.

The King of Schnorrers. By I. Zangwill. Macmillan & Co.

The Flower of Forgiveness. By Mrs. Steel. Macmillan & Co.

A Protégé of Jack Hamlin's. By Bret Harte. Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

In Exile, and Other Stories. By Mary Hallock Foote. Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

Salem Kittredge, and Other Stories. By Bliss Perry. Charles Scribner's Sons.

THE idea of human equality that animated the terrific drama played by the world in the declining years of the eighteenth century, inspires in its dying successor a drama of equal pretension to the earth for its stage and the nations thereof for actors. That furious, historical passion which imperilled the existence of nations and changed their destinies, was naturally productive of a noble literature. In our own actual drama the force of that desperation which must move on to overwhelming tragedy is not yet felt, and in the literature to which it has given an impulse, the strain that will not die is not yet heard. It would seem that the idea has lost some of its intellectual and spiritual splendor, and that its most urgent appeal leaves the imagination cold, thus assuring us of a catastrophe far short of universal smash, and also depriving us of any certainty of assisting at the blossoming of a new group of immortals. A cry for equality of dinners, rest, and play has not enough soul or sonority for an epic, or enough yearning pathos for imperishable lyrics. It quite lacks the imperative note that deluges spheres in blood. But by volume and persistence and the occasional spur of a bomb it can command earnest and agitated attention, and can supply the realistic novelist with facts whereon to build a fictitious case which may be exciting, widely significant, and entirely consistent with a conscientious abhorrence of romanticism.

Already the fictitious cases are as the stars in heaven for number, and also for degree of luminosity. Among the hosts of little twinklers an occasional steady light shines out, but Mrs. Ward's 'Marcella' is the only approach to a first magnitude. This was of course expected as soon as it was rumored that Mrs. Ward had tackled the social question. It is curious to note the eagerness with which a novel by Mrs. Ward has come to be expected, especially when it is perfectly known that she will speak to the thoughts of men, never to their senses or caprices. People believe that she will, in some impressive way, formulate ideas which to-day interest the multitude and which yesterday were the exclusive property of the philosopher, the poet, or other rare freak of nature held in suspicion of lunacy by the vulgar. Her third novel is a flattering tribute to the justice of such expectation and the wisdom of this popular belief.

Everybody is now familiar with the plot, the fictitious element of 'Marcella,' and there is superfluity in saying more than that it is cleverly fashioned for illustration of the idea, and well sustained. The points less frequently noticed are the comprehensive treatment of the idea and the justice of perception of the value of our modern, actual drama. Almost every conceivable "view" has a representative well fitted by nature and circumstance for his rôle, and the whole case rests at fizzle, compromise; foreshadowing infinite talk, adjustment, and readjustment, some violence, but no world-desolating tragedy. We do not mean to imply that the characters are merely well-considered, galvanized "views." Their enthusiasm for absolute or approximate equality of material good impels them to experimental action, in the course of which one gets a notion of their individuality separated from a temporarily absorbing cause. With the exception of the scholarly and instructive Hallin, each makes an impression of completeness; and in his case the failure appears to be in the author's inadequate grasp of the intellectual height where she wished to place him. Marcella, the personage of the novel, is very thoroughly grasped and very vividly set forth. In her impetuous career she falls foul of most of the thrilling situations which our drama can provide, the occasional accidental tragedy, and the enduring ugliness of poverty with its attendant evils. The end of Marcella, so far as Mrs. Ward takes her, is carefully prepared from the beginning—too carefully to stimulate a very great liking or any sort of confidence. Her vanity, self-complacence, and love of power are even more obvious than her intelligence, her hatred of injustice, and her compassion for physical suffering. When she abandons her admirable lover because he will not yield about the petition for reprieve of the condemned poacher, considerable resentment for the personal snub is mixed with her turbulent sympathy and acute impersonal distress. When she carries coals for sick Jewesses and rushes into tenement-house frays, her spirit of adventure is having its fling, but it is not possible to feel that her vocation is for self-abnegation in obscure slums—that she is going to stick. On the other hand, her return to love and luxury does not argue shallowness or insincerity, but is a very natural reaction for a damsel so eager for experience and so ardent in the business of living. The humor of her reasoned descent from tragedy to commonplace is patent and delightful to a cynic, but Marcella didn't see it—Marcellas never do. Mrs. Ward's obliviousness to humor gives the last touch of excellence to the drawing of such a character, yet is a fatal obstacle to greatness as a delineator of life. In the whole book there is not the ghost of a smile—a grave fault, but one that would be much more oppressive if it could as justly be found with our actual drama as with its counterfeit presentment.

This deficiency in the sense for comedy, the sense that relieves the tension of well-ordered life and makes existence lovely even for conscious sinners, is not the defect of the author of a little book entitled 'A Bundle of Life.' Indeed, the lady who assumes the name John Oliver Hobbes has so many of the qualities that Mrs. Ward lacks, and so few that she possesses, that one wishes the two could be made one, and all doubts about the coming of the great novelist set at rest. Mrs. Ward gives us people largely fashioned by the spirit of the time and, in turn, fashioning it—people whose thoughts have been widened and passions modified by the process of the suns; Mrs. Craigie gives us the primitive human entity, the thing that was born when Adam and Eve realized that cherubims and a whirling sword of flame were keeping the closed gates of Paradise. Mrs. Ward has power of sustained thought, judgment, balance, sympathy, observation, and information. Mrs. Craigie has wit, humor more biting than gentle, passion, and intuition. Mrs. Ward's method is punctiliously careful, her style decorous, the style of conscience and informed intelligence. Mrs. Craigie has no deliberate method, but produces out of disconnection which is all but incoherence a vivid impression of unity. Her style is too nipping, at once too polished and too reckless, to be good, and is more the utterance of capricious impulse and direct instinct than of conscience and intelligence. What she writes from page to page may be out of the line of expectation, and generally is, yet, for the moment, is surprisingly satisfactory. She seizes only the critical moment of fortune and character, and at once makes the reader a sharer of its intensity. In her people nature is heavily handicapped by the external artificiality imposed by rank and wealth; yet, with a light and scornful gesture, she casts off the weight, and shows you how impotent are the restraining trappings when once the human being is in a race for life.

To those who believe that man is but one thing permanently, and that is, unregenerate; who know and acknowledge, though it may be with tears of shame, that his abiding interest from century to century is in himself, in his own opportunity and no other, it must seem that Mrs. Craigie strikes at essential truth and dips up a bit of the heart on the tip of her light, sharp lance. The fragility, indeed frivolity, of her weapon may mislead the unreflecting as to her aim, and the apparently casual waving of her trophy may obscure its value. Besides, the fragment of truth is so unflattering to our cultured self-esteem that we may without too gross hypocrisy declare its exhibitor to be no better than a worldling and a cynic. To our mind the fragment is genuine, and would fit the heart of the humble altruist as neatly as that of the blatant egoist, of the pauper as well as the prince. It is the spark of life and the justification of existence in 'A Bundle of Life,' and in all the author's preceding work; it is the excuse for much seeming bitterness and malice. Without it Mrs. Craigie would be only a manufacturer of phrases and epigrams, providing a smile for the wicked, held in horror of the righteous, and speedily forgotten by all.

At the end of 'A Bundle of Life,' Sidney Wiche says to Teresa Warcop: "I do not know whether I love you or not; I only know that I hate my life without you." A few hours before, Wiche has been making picturesque love to another woman, yet we know that he speaks the truth to Teresa, and though, in her only great scene, she has fairly screamed with jealousy, we feel that she is a good and strong woman and needful for the completion of Wiche's successful career. Such is the art of Mrs. Craigie. Between Teresa Warcop and 'The Rich Miss

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Riddell' there is pronounced resemblance of fact. Each is immensely rich, unmistakably plain, and faithful in love from childhood for ever. The similarity extends to the culminating scene in their respective stories. Miss Riddell's lover has made up his mind that her vastly superior wealth must always be an obstacle to their union, and the pressure of imminent death is requisite to wring from him a declaration of devotion. To his great chagrin death passes him by, and Miss Riddell holds him relentlessly to the bond of his supposed last words. After a lengthy discussion, she is about to abandon him when he exclaims, among other things: "Stay here, Georgie. I can't do without you." The difference in impression made by the two stories is as wide as the resemblance in circumstance is close. Teresa is created in a few pages; Miss Riddell requires a whole book of description, yet remains after all a vague, improbable image. Why Burton should want her (her wealth being no object), and, moreover, what he was going to do with her when he got her, are problems of which the author discreetly avoids attempted solution. Miss Gerard could hardly have intended to write an instructive book, yet if her novel be read immediately after 'A Bundle of Life,' few are so dull as to be thereafter incapable of perceiving that the facts selected for a foundation have little to do with the worth or beauty of the fictitious superstructure.

Early in Miss Murfree's literary career it became evident to her warm yet discriminating admirers that she was born to sketch episodes and character, not to write elaborate novels, and it was hoped by those who prize a small and perfect gift that she would return to the field where her first laurels were won. But, probably in response to a demand for magazine serials, she has persisted in the composition of long tales which are really a succession of short tales spoiled by a frail connecting thread which is constantly being lost among voluminous reports of the weather and the morning, noon, and night aspects of the Tennessee Mountains. 'His Vanished Star' includes several striking incidents and lively characters, but is a rather deplorable novel. It has no drift, no unity, no steady guiding light. At first, imagination rests on the gratuitously disagreeable architect, Kenniston. Much as it may be regretted, one feels called on to give first attention to him and his affairs. Presently he and his interests fall back, and a familiar yet ever-welcome figure, with long boots, jingling spurs, and a slouch hat, this time yclept Jack Espey, steps to the front, at once capturing attention by the announcement that the sheriff is after him for murder done in Tanglefoot Cove. After a short and brilliant run, Espey is relegated to a minor part; a new star appears in the Tennessee heavens; the mind reverts to the title of the book, and proceeds slowly to adjust itself to recognition of Jasper Larrabee, the discoverer of the star, as the real and only hero. The effort is not successful, for having got through half the book with little aid from Jasper, and none from the "gracious, supernal, stellular presence" (his star), we cannot feel that they were intended from the beginning, and resent the prominence hereafter allotted them. The failure to foresee from the beginning, and with that foresight to feel, proportion, value, interdependence of character and incident, is irredeemable failure as a novelist.

In Miss Murfree's case, failure is happily mitigated by spirited incidents and by the surprising naturalness and drollery of her mountaineers. Though she has represented or imagined (we decline positively to commit ourselves) so many, those who appear in 'His Vanished Star' are perfectly fresh, vigorous, and spontaneous. The only suggestion of weakness or concession to convention here is in the substitution of remarkably beautiful maidens for the gaunt, hollow-eyed, weary women of the early stories. It may argue a thankless disposition, but, as we could cheerfully part with all Miss Murfree's novels if that were necessary to keep even one of her stories, so we would willingly sacrifice her lovely Julias and Adelicias for one of those pinched and heart-starved women whom she pictured, as they stood, for ever holding out pleading, empty hands to the indifferent passing years.

Mr. Crockett, the Scotch author of the volume of excellent sketches entitled 'The Stickit Minister,' makes his first appearance as a novelist in 'The Raiders.' His qualities and defects are very like Miss Murfree's. He can give a swift, vivid impression of a detached incident, and fill with the breath of life characters studied by the shores and among the hills of his native Galloway, but he cannot, or, at least in the 'Raiders,' does not, link the incidents deftly, or develop the characters with any appearance of inevitableness. For a story of romantic adventure his period and scene are admirably chosen, and there are so many blood-curdling perils and critical moments, such a tangle of smugglers and gypsies and wild Highlanders, such a flourish of dirks and cracking of pistols, that the imperfect coherence is only a fault of art through which the momentary interest suffers no diminution. Besides, only Sir Walter Scott (a large exception) has given the Scotch cattle lifters, gypsies, and kindred red-handed men their proper prominence in fiction; so Mr. Crockett has the luck to offer novelty of a peculiarly stimulating kind. In both matter and style he swings to and fro between old-fashioned romanticism and modern realism, and these variations may be taken to mean that he has deliberately fashioned his novels on Sir Walter's. With due recognition of possible admiration for a master so profound as to incite to conscious imitation, we are inclined to give Mr. Crockett exclusive credit for his well-adjusted variety of manner; all the praise for versatile talent wide enough to include subtle humor and genuine pathos, broad comedy and dignified tragedy; and all the honor for the original creative ability displayed in the figure of Johnne Faa, Lord and Earle of Little Egypt.

By placing the adventures of 'Cheap Jack Zita' in the Fens of Cambridgeshire, Mr. Baring-Gould gets the advantage of a locality as attractive to the imagination and less familiar in fiction than are the Scotch Highlands. For picturesqueness, too, the nomadic Cheap Jack serves about as well as any other sort of a vagrant; and when he, or in this instance she, is announced on the title-page, one plunges in with the comforting assurance that, whatever the story may be, it is not likely to be dull. This story opens uncommonly well, catching the fancy by the Cheap Jack's audacity in plying his trade at the very doors of the minster of St. Etheldreda. Zita's first appearance, as she takes her father's place to harangue and cozen her despised general public from the front of her van, is a great success, and her spirit, shrewdness, and ready wit are sustained vivaciously through all her subsequent trials. The scene in court where she ignores the dignity of the bench and upsets its gravity is irresistibly comic, and that in the Red Wing Mill, where she seriously attempts to "make a deal" for her lover with a supposed rival, is hardly less so. Though she does herself no injustice by declaring that she is Cheap Jack to the end of her fingers, by involving her in tragedy the author shows her private integrity distinctly separated from her public unveracity and humbug, and endows her with a soul capable in emergency of scorning consideration of deals and profits. He has also rendered the Cheap Jack's point of view so sincerely and convincingly that one could hardly be sure it is not his own, unless he should answer in the negative the question with which Zita floored the presiding magistrate: "You never was a Cheap Jack, was you, your worship?"

By writing 'Claudia Hyde,' Miss Baylor has also written herself down reactionary. The home of the lady whose name breathes classic dignity and patrician estate was certainly Paradise, though geographically known as Virginia. When Gerald Mildmay, the English aristocrat (unjustly deprived of his confidently anticipated lordship, and reduced as alternative to tentative agriculture in America), enters the portals of Elysium, we fear the serpent; but no, he is a British angel directed by destiny to the very atmosphere fitted for the expansion of his wings. The intention which pervades, we cannot say animates, this novel, is so estimable that to dwell upon intrinsic improbability, upon unlikeness to human nature commonly seen, known, and experienced, seems like bare-faced iniquity. Yet it is our sorrowful duty to point out that absolutely harmonious combinations of impregnable virtue, lofty and cultivated intellect, and serenely dignified manners, are so rare as to put the guaranteed possessor beyond the accepted limit of possible mortal perfection, and to make him or her a mark for the scoff of the cynic and the mirth of the consciously imperfect. In the zeal of her effort to decry the emancipated woman, "the woman with fads, isms, cranks," the "woman who, like Samson, is pulling down the house, but by weakness, frivolity, and vice," the author has overwrought her figure of domestic virtue, has almost caricatured tranquil and refined family life, and has fairly wallowed in platitude.

Clearly, however, Miss Baylor is not hampered by any fancied necessity for drawing from life, and she is terribly addicted to fine writing. A very superficial observation of young Irish or English gentlemen would have saved her from perpetrating the wild absurdity embalmed in Flanders and Mildmay. Officers in her Majesty's service have neither the illiterate vocabulary nor the brogue of bog-trotters, and idle, athletic English noblemen do not habitually garnish their conversation with French phrases or erudite classic metaphor, such as "the Scylla of the county almshouse and Charybdis of the county jail." It must, in honesty, be noted that Mildmay fell into the classics after being domiciled with the Hydes, and that his case may have been one of mild infection from the old gentleman whose amusement it was to make scholarly criticism of Euripides, and the young lady who fed babes on spontaneous quotation from Horace. But the evidence of the whole is that Miss Baylor believes in the naturalness of her Mildmay, and that she is entirely with Claudia in perceiving about him "the *mille fleurs bouquet* of the accomplished European gentleman, the repose of the Vere de Vere caste, the cachet of St. James." One cannot but regret the dulness of wit which condemned such a being to remain penniless when he might have made his everlasting fortune through the medium of a dime museum.

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In the writing of short stories the British author has long been industrious, has occasionally risen above mediocrity, and once or twice has come near perfection. In the volume entitled 'Life's Little Ironies,' Mr. Hardy's great literary power almost triumphs over national inaptitude. For conciseness, directness, form, much is to be desired, but throughout his grasp of the subject and exposition of the idea are masterly. It is always taken for granted that his subjects and ideas shall be worth the pains of comprehension and development. Any one who may be beguiled by the title into anticipation of an hour's agreeable distraction will be much disappointed. These so-called 'Little Ironies' are, in truth, grinding tragedies, vulgar tragedies, always going on, wearing out hearts and souls, unmitigated by opportunity given for heroic pose or a transient enjoyment of enviable publicity. Irony there undoubtedly is, but it is savage, the irony of misfortune entailed by one's own act, inextricably woven with the fulfilment of the heart's desire. In addition to this irony of destiny, there is Mr. Hardy's personal irony, which does not precisely move to heart-easing mirth, and by whose unsparing use he joins to the office of narrator that of commentator and judge. "As ye sow so shall ye reap," summarizes his judgment, which is amplified by the comment, If you happen to sow like a fool, why should I sentimentalize over your folly or permit any one else the luxury of undiluted compassion? In the elimination of sentimentality from fiction, he goes further than any English novelist, and in this volume he presses that desirable reform to such an extreme that we wonder what sorrow or infirmity we might heartily pity without feeling either contemptible or ridiculous.

Mr. Zangwill vexes not his soul to unfold the mystery of pain and the futility of passion. The stories in the volume entitled 'The King of Schnorrers' are undisguisedly superficial, and meant for entertainment only. The title-story is very clever. The impudence of the Jewish beggar is so ingenious and imperturbable that it clothes him with a dignity supposed to be the birthright of kings. The rest of the volume may be labelled "warious," comprising tales of love, fantasy, and humorous adventure. They are trifling, jocular, flippant, and spasmodically clever. They assume to impart casually the liberal knowledge of a man of the world, but the real display is of the knowingness of an incorrigible gamin. As a delineator of Jewish character and customs, Mr. Zangwill is an author to be cherished, but when he goes prancing among the end-of-the-century London gentiles, he is an author whose existence is not necessary for the perpetuation of the tradition of polite letters.

Mrs. Steel's volume of stories entitled 'The Flower of Forgiveness' displays more lavishly than did her recent novel her intimate knowledge of life in the Empire of India and her feeling for the natives. She seems to see with their eyes and speak with their voice. Several, if not all, of these stories have appeared in English magazines, and are probably earlier compositions than the novel. In the art of tale-telling she is rather uncertain, being fond of a doubtful ending, and not able to insinuate delicately a satisfactory probability. But of stories to tell she has a fine lot, and a large variety of character and situation. She presents in easy succession plodding peasants, turbulent tribesmen, religious fanatics, wandering minstrels, artisans, beggars, criminals, all decreed to be what they are from the beginning of time, and almost all content to remain what they are to the end. Western discontent and unrest make but slight impression on their imperturbable, devout acquiescence in the fiat of the ages. Even their profound deference to the ubiquitous "Presence," the worshipful representative of the Empress, is tinged with contemptuous irony, as who would say, "We crawl before you because we must, but you, thing of a day, shall pass away and we, the unchangeable, remain for ever." All this feeling is given by the author through the lips of her people and the movement of her tales. Whether it is just or not, it is so strong as to seem to be truth itself, and what more than that can the wise demand of a story teller? Occasionally she diverges into direct information, into criticism of the powers, and sarcastic reference to the reformers who find Europe and America too contracted for their zeal. Her information strikes the ignorant as correct, and the powers can probably bear her criticism without flinching. As for her sarcasm, there is not the slightest danger of its depriving the Indian Empire of the services of one young man or woman whose enthusiasm in a dragon hunt can be satisfied by nothing short of a go at the hoariest antiquity.

The miners and irrigators of the Pacific Slope have had a long run in fiction, and show no signs of becoming defunct. Bret Harte's 'Protégé of Jack Hamlin's' and Mrs. Foote's 'In Exile' resound with the click of the pick and swish of reluctant water between alien banks. Mr. Harte's volume again testifies to that diminution of creative vigor which has so often of late years chilled the soul of his admirers. His persistent resuscitation of Jack Hamlin is painful. He died in his completeness. Perhaps we could have better spared a better man, but why should his poor ghost disturb a memory ever green? "An Ingénue of the Sierras" gleams here and there with the old-time brilliancy, and, thankful for that, one can afford to forget the shabbiness of its companions. Mrs. Foote's little love stories are agreeable, as love stories with the genuine ring always have been and will be, yet the only notable tale is not of love, but of wreck and the horror of slavery. It is called "The Alcazar," and is told by an ancient mariner looking down at the hulk of a weed-clothed slave-ship. It was published many years ago, we think, in the *Century Magazine*, and is instinct with a strength and elevation of imagination which Mrs. Foote has never since quite reached. By its presence a touch of distinction is added to the pleasantness of the volume.

The title-story of Mr. Perry's volume, 'Salem Kittredge,' takes precedence in quality as well as position. Though not told in dialect or adorned with startling phrases, it has the unimpeachable American birth-mark and is a distinctly original addition to our fiction. Wandering in foreign lands, Mr. Perry lapses into conventions, and it would probably be well if he should take to himself the moral of his presumably allegorical tale, "An Incorrigible Poet," and stay at home. The wisdom, in his case, of fidelity to the well known, is evident towards the close of the volume in the tale "Number Three." Here is a situation possible only in America, and beautifully fit to capture the national smile.

A COLUMBIAN CARTULARY.

Christopher Columbus: his own Book of Privileges, 1502. A photographic facsimile of the manuscript. Transliteration and translation by George F. Barwick; introduction by Henry Harrisse. The whole edited by B. F. Stevens. London, 1893. Folio. New York: Dodd, Mead & Co.

In 1502, just as Columbus was starting on his last voyage, depressed with the prospect of a denial of all his supposed rights, he determined to put the record of the royal and official documents in his favor beyond the chance of destruction. He caused four copies to be made, varying somewhat in number of documents, and in the perfectness of some, and these were attested by a notary. One of these collections, on paper, less perfect than the three others, which were on parchment, he sent off to his factor to be preserved in the New World. This one has disappeared. A second was sent to the Convent of Las Cuevas, where the discoverer's body was later first laid. Our last positive knowledge of this second copy is that in one of the law-suits brought by Columbus's heirs for the recovery of his rights, in 1583, it was produced in court, as we learn from the 'Memorial del Pleyto,' where it is described as a bound volume. There is a probable later trace of this Cuevas manuscript.

In 1818 Mr. Edward Everett bought in Florence a manuscript book, to which he was attracted by the reference to Columbus in the title, but its cramped chirography and bewildering contractions prevented at that time a careful examination of it. In 1823 the Government of Genoa had directed Father Spotorno to print and annotate that one of the four copies preserved in that city, which was published as the 'Codice diplomatico Colombo-Americano.' When this book reached Mr. Everett, it reminded him of his purchase, and, in comparing the Florentine manuscript with the printed text, he found it substantially the same. The 'Codice' proved, however, to have a few documents at the end not contained in the Florentine copy. About this time, in December, 1824, he delivered his Plymouth oration, and, when printing this address early in 1825 at Boston, he added, apropos of a reference to Columbus in the text, a note, in which he described the manuscript in his possession and set forth the story of his obtaining it. This recital was not reprinted in any of the subsequent editions of that oration, but it is cited at length by Mr. Harrisse in his present introduction, wherein that writer adds: "Mr. Everett never again referred to the subject, and [his] is the only description ever made of that valuable manuscript, which has since disappeared altogether."

This is not quite true. Mr. Everett had said that Spotorno's book had been shown to him by a friend, and it is probable that this friend was the late Caleb Cushing, who, a few months later, in the *North American Review* (October, 1825), took occasion to use Spotorno's text for rehearsing the story of Columbus's life. At the conclusion of this article he gave a second brief description of the Florentine manuscript in these words:

"This curious and valuable manuscript, which we have slightly examined and compared with Spotorno's book, is of parchment, written with great elegance, and bears every mark of being from two to three hundred years of age. It begins with Pope Alexander's bull of partition, and then follow the documents which we have designated above as the first set in the *Codice diplomatico*. Another bull of Alexander copied on paper is also placed within the covers. Mr. Everett's manuscript, so far as it goes, is a much more perfect one than the Oderigo [Genoa] manuscript, as several passages which Spotorno was unable to decipher in the latter are very plain and legible in the former, which indeed is in most complete preservation. We hope Mr. Everett will favor

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the public with a more particular account of his manuscript and note the variations between this and the printed copy."

Dr. William Everett, at the time the present writer inquired of him about it a few years ago, was not aware that his father had ever had or described such a manuscript, and could give no explanation of its disappearance. It is, of course, not impossible that it may hereafter come to light.

The third and fourth copies made for Columbus—the Spotorno codex being one—were transmitted to a friend of the Admiral, Nicolò Oderigo, for preservation in Genoa. That one of the two already mentioned has what is supposed to be the original binding, but apparently the other was enclosed unbound in a leather bag. This bag is now at Genoa, and is pictured in the present book. The introduction says of it that "it is the only object once belonging to Columbus which has come down to us." We might discard the Madrid armor and the pen-and-ink sketch sometimes associated with the great seaman, but had supposed the books preserved at Seville, with Columbus's annotations in them, were satisfactory "objects" of this kind.

These two Oderigo cartularies were in 1670 given by his heirs to the republic of Genoa. Some time after 1700 one of them disappeared, but was recognized in 1816 in a sale in Genoa of Count Cambiaso's library, when it was bought by the King of Sardinia and given to Genoa. This was the one used by Spotorno. It was again printed at Havana in 1867, and the Royal Columbian Commission, acting under a warrant from King Humbert, are to include it in their great *Raccolta*, now in course of publication. Meanwhile the city of Genoa has caused a few photographic copies of it to be made. This present Genoa codex is somewhat less perfect than the other now to be mentioned, and is described as being in a different hand—"more neatly and legibly written, with beautiful Arabesque ornaments by pen and brush, and many of the initial letters are artistically illuminated."

The other Oderigo copy was seen in Genoa as late as 1805, and was a part of the plunder taken by Napoleon the First to Paris, and not returned when other portions of such plunder were sent back by the allies. It was supposed to have been lost till about fourteen years ago. In 1880 the archives of the Foreign Office in Paris were thrown open to investigators, and Mr. Harrisse was one of the first to avail himself of the new privileges. Among other documents laid before him was a volume marked with the initials of the French Republic, in a binding of green morocco, which had apparently been put upon the manuscript at some time intervening between 1848 and 1852. Harrisse could discover no signs of an earlier binding; and when he found it to be a collection of the privileges, patents, and concessions granted to Columbus, he knew he had discovered the lost copy of the two sent to Oderigo, preserving in attested form the documents which in their original shape are now in good part owned by the Duke of Veragua. The finder first made known his success in his Life of Columbus, published in 1884, which was big enough to satisfy even Mr. Harrisse's luckless derision of "ponderosity."

During the Columbian year this treasure was publicly exhibited in the Bibliothèque Nationale in Paris, subsequent to which Mr. Stevens was allowed to take the negatives so effectively used in the present production. The volume before us matches in size the Stevens Facsimiles, and the reproductory leaves are separated by others containing, in an adroit way, both the extended transliteration and an English version exactly corresponding, page for page. There are also added at the end similar reproductions and elucidations of three well-known letters of Columbus, explaining his interest in this act of attestation. The book is curiously bound, in a way to suggest the period, "in half pig-skin, with plank board sides and [brass, anchor-shaped] clasps."

Big-Game Shooting. By Clive Phillipps-Wolley. With contributions by Sir Samuel W. Baker, W. C. Oswell, F. J. Jackson, Warburton Pike, F. C. Selous, Lieut.-Col. R. Heber Percy, Arnold Pike, Major Algernon C. Heber Percy, W. A. Baillie-Grohman, Sir Henry Pottinger, Bart., Earl of Kilmorey, Abel Chapman, Walter J. Buck, and St. George Littledale. London: Longmans, Green & Co.; Boston: Little, Brown & Co. 2 vols. Illustrated. [The Badminton Library.]

In all books on sport not purely in the domain of fiction, there is apt to be a sameness which becomes monotonous, but in the present work this fault is reduced to a minimum. The two rather formidable-looking volumes contain articles on big-game shooting all over the world, and in each instance the chapter is written by a man of known experience. The initial chapter "On Big-Game Shooting Generally," by the editor, is excellent as an introduction to what follows—neither made tedious by an excess of detail nor abortive by too much generalization. There are five other articles by the same author, "Big Game of North America," "The Caucasus," "Mountain Game of the Caucasus," "Camps, Transport, etc.," and "Hints on Taxidermy, etc." Of the American chapter we cannot speak in praise. Everybody who knows anything about American big game is aware that the best and in fact at present only remaining good hunting-grounds are to be found in western Wyoming, Idaho, Montana, and eastern Washington, as well as in a few remote spots in Utah and New Mexico. Mr. Wolley was actually quite unacquainted with any of them when he wrote for this book his "Big Game of North America," and the only acquaintance he had with any portion of the western United States was represented by a three weeks' hunt in a populated district of Colorado! Mr. Wolley appears to have made his home in Victoria, the capital of British Columbia, a country which, it is generally conceded, is by no means a paradise for the big-game hunter; for though there is plenty of big game there, the exceedingly dense forests which Mr. Wolley, in a moment of forgetfulness, confesses "fairly swallow a man up," make it difficult to find and more difficult to kill. Mr. Wolley's special fad appears to be to pose as a "hard" man who roams the forest in the guise of an Indian, with the silent footfall of the aboriginal hunter. In his list of camp requirements he recommends his tender-feet readers to take two spare deerskins with them to patch their moccasins! British Columbia will see few readers of the Badminton volumes who will want a single patch. One day's trial on rocky ground, we have always found, is in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred enough for men not accustomed to this footgear, prominently as it appears in their accounts of their sport. And besides, does Mr. Wolley really think that the sportsman-visitor to British Columbia will have to use up two whole deerskins for patches before he can expect to kill a deer and thus obtain a supply of patching? Mr. Wolley has quite unconsciously come nearer the truth than he knew, for, to judge by what the writer has seen of these hunting-grounds in two extended shooting expeditions, one can view more game in one day in Wyoming and Idaho than in six months in British Columbia.

By far the most readable articles, from a purely literary point of view, in the book are those on South African shooting by W. Cotton Oswell. Their charm consists in the fact that they are the true recital of personal adventure, that they treat of early days on "The Dark Continent," and tell of thrilling exploits in the most modest and straightforward way. This writer was with Livingstone in Africa, and a personal friend of his. He hunted for years in what must have been the original "Happy Hunting Grounds," and killed every kind of game found there, without the help of improved weapons and modern comforts.

The contrast is very marked between his methods and those of the author who follows him with several articles on modern sport in East Africa, F. J. Jackson. His idea of the equipment necessary for a hunting trip to those parts is so elaborate as to preclude the possibility of any but those "with money to burn" ever following his course, and the luxuries he mentions appear to the uninitiated rather foreign to the idea of the hardy hunter. In speaking of "Camp-gear," he says, "Comfort in camp should be one of the first considerations," and he must have had it—a tent with floor-cloth, and bath-room attachment; iron bedstead, with cork mattress and a leather pillow stuffed with hair, and three linen cases for the same; a good bath ("and this should be an ordinary oval one with lid"—"an awkward load for a porter, and one he dislikes very much, but it is well worth taking"); mosquito curtain with calico top, etc. He also mentions that, "before having the mosquito curtains removed in the morning, it is a good thing to take a cup of coffee or cocoa before getting out of bed." Rather luxurious sport this! And when one stops to consider that all these things must be "packed" on the backs of men, he realizes the great outlay such a trip must involve. Imagine that bath-tub going through the woods! Mr. Jackson scorns a rubber one. Still, if a man can afford these things, he should undoubtedly have them on a trip which is sure to be a hard and dangerous one.

After disposing of African and American shooting, the second volume takes us almost to the North Pole after walrus and polar bear, then through all the mountainous districts of Europe and Asia, a very considerable space being occupied by articles on shooting in India by Lieut.-Col. Reginald Heber Percy; and finally closes with three eminently practical chapters on camping, rifles and ammunition, and taxidermy. With the exception noted, the book is most complete, with room for pure adventure, zoölogy, and, above all, practical instruction in hunting the various kinds of big game. One would, however, hardly sit down and read it through for the pleasure of reading.

Ancient Ships. By Cecil Torr. Cambridge, Eng.: University Press; New York: Macmillan. 1894.

Doubt is at once aroused as one turns over the illustrations in Mr. Torr's new book and fails to find among them Graser's time-honored restoration of the exceedingly uncomfortable "between-decks" of a Greek trireme. Doubt be-

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comes suspicion as one reads (page 45), "There are no materials for rigidly determining the relative positions of the lines of rowers in these three-banked ships or in the larger war-ships." The words of the preface, "Evidence from all sources falls short of what is needed for a complete description of the ships," makes of suspicion a certainty, and Mr. Torr stands disclosed as an original worker and not a mere compiler of treatises, dissertations, and "programmes." He has in preparation a 'History of Ancient Shipping,' by which title he means a history of commerce in the Mediterranean from 1000 B. C. to 1000 A. D. The present small volume is a *prælusio* to the whole, and deals merely with the nature of the ships themselves.

In presenting his subject, Mr. Torr has followed the model of Hermann's 'Lehrbuch.' The main facts are given in coarse print, covering generally not more than half a page, or even less; the arguments and the authorities are subjoined in copious footnotes, and these notes are to the student the most valuable part of the whole. The book is not divided into chapters, but the principal subjects, indicated by the running titles, are Ships with Oars, Arrangement in Banks, Dimensions, Tonnage, Materials, Structure of the Hull, Anchors, Cables, Steering-gear, Rigging, Flags, Sounding-lead, Log, etc. Then follows an appendix in which are briefly described thirty different types of ships or boats aside from the regular men-of-war. There are full indexes of subjects and authorities, and the book ends with forty-seven illustrations, fully described, and all taken from ancient works, no restorations being admitted.

In a work like this, which may be called encyclopædic in its own little field, errors will declare themselves only after frequent *consultation, verification, and use.* But few of these are, we think, to be feared, for there is practically nothing here in the way of theory, and, consequently, we have for the first time a dispassionate statement of what the author has found in the original sources, and no more. He is, of course, acquainted with the modern literature of his subject from De Baif in 1536 down; but this acquaintance has taught him distrust, and in his preface he gives several amusing instances of the absurdities which abound in our manuals because the compilers have trusted their predecessors instead of going to the sources for themselves. He himself depends first upon inscriptions, chiefly the inventories of the Athenian dock-yards; second, on the literary evidence, though this, unfortunately, consists for the most part of mere passing allusions; third, upon the material sources, such as the ruins of the docks in Athens and the works of art. In using the latter he has carefully avoided, so far as he could, the danger of taking them at second-hand, and most of the illustrations which he gives are from photographs or from casts. The statements of scholiasts and ancient lexicographers he has the courage to reject altogether. The whole book, therefore, rests upon the soundest foundation, and the author deserves hearty thanks for his clear and accurate presentation of what is really known on a subject that has hitherto been obscured by clouds of words.

Overheard in Arcady. By Robert Bridges. Charles Scribner's Sons.

It would be hard to find a more attractive-looking volume than 'Overheard in Arcady,' by the well-known "Droch" of *Life.* Paper-maker, printer, illustrator, and binder have combined to achieve what might be truthfully advertised as "an elegant souvenir for a lady." The author's part in the performance is not so serious as to annoy the lady by a discovery that she is a victim of the trick of the gilded pill, nor so brilliant as to make him an object of invidious distinction to his fellow-workmen. The device of criticising authors through the medium of dialogue conducted by their own creations, passes for cleverness when worked through weekly instalments of a publication avowedly frivolous, but, between covers, the ingenuity of the device palls and its unfairness assumes proportions. This unfairness is comprehensive, affecting both critic and criticised. Among the voices in Arcady, it is easy to distinguish the authoritative one, that of Mr. Bridges, and since the opinions it utters are generally in cordial agreement with our own, we believe them to be unimpeachable. By expressing his opinions in a manner imitative of people created by Mr. Howells, Mr. Kipling, or Mr. Stevenson, the author not only loses the force which a man's own style gives to his ideas, but also, largely, the credit of the ideas. The unfairness to the authors is clear. Caricature and even burlesque of serious work are held to be legitimate, chiefly because they are provocative of laughter, but Mr. Bridges has not played the buffoon; he has, with considerable travail, just caught and caged far-off reverberations of other men's thunder.

In Maiden Meditation. By E. V. A. Chicago: A. C. McClurg & Co.

Blue sashes, white muslin frocks, and graduating-day at a young ladies' seminary would seem the natural and harmonious accompaniments to compositions written in the strain of these five essays. Not, however, because their writer has not taken pains to explain that she has "wandered among many ages and climes of literature," and not because she has failed to give the world at large her profound attention. Some of her deepest reflections occur to her while her "ball dress is thrown over the chair." In the main they might have filled the soul of Miss Pinkerton with pride if her favorite, Amelia Sedley, had written them. Becky Sharp, it is quite certain, never would have written them. The reader is adroitly put upon his mettle to distinguish between other people's thoughts and the author's own by being told beforehand that quotation marks are always omitted, on the flattering supposition that he has "wandered as widely" as the authoress herself. He is also reminded that no one can be expected to be wholly original, not even "Homer, singing the myths and traditions of olden Greece, nor yet inspired Shakspere, embodying into classic and enduring form the legends of all lands and ages." "E. V. A.'s" own method of increasing her acquaintance with literature deserves attention: "Often, when sewing or dressing, I have before me a book with marked passages, or a newspaper clipping, that I am conning again and again, or I am repeating some verse or sentiment that has struck my fancy. I believe that the most delightful and satisfactory education is gained in this way, little by little, until it is wrought in the memory, is a part of one's being, and seems but the echo of one's own thought."

The reader who elects to follow these meditations at first hand can be promised entertainment on several grounds. Like egotism in a new acquaintance, they will be found agreeable while one is taking their measure. A slight thread of personal history runs through them, of course stringing a romance. Moreover, ingenuousness, and freshness, and youthful exuberance, even when it overflows in authorship, have always their own attraction. And, finally, a volume like this grows less and less likely to be duplicated. Its sentiments are those of a departing generation, if not a departing type of womankind. Manifold influences are at work to evaporate them. No one can regret their passing, but they command something of the tenderness of feeling that a parting always momentarily brings with itself.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

A Superfluous Woman. Cassell. 50 cents.
Bennett, Prof. W. H. The Books of Chronicles. [The Expositor's Bible.] Armstrong. $1.50.
Berens, E. M. A Hand-Book of Mythology. Maynard, Merrill & Co. $1.
Berkeley, Charles de. Vieille Histoire. Paris: Colin & Cie.
Binet, Alfred. On Double Consciousness. Chicago: *Open Court* Publishing Co. 25 cents.
Clédat, Prof. Léon. Grammaire Raisonnée de la Langue Française. Paris: H. Le Soudier; New York: Westermann.
Cobb, Thomas. The Disappearance of Mr. Derwent: A Mystery. F. T. Neely. 50 cents.
Conway, Moncure D. Centenary History of the South Place Society. London: Williams & Norgate; New York: Putnams. $2.
Davidson, W. L. Theism as Grounded in Human Nature. Longmans, Green & Co. $5.
Deschamps, Gaston. La Vie et les Livres. Paris: Armand Colin & Cie.
Doubleday, E. S. Just Plain Folks. Boston: *Arena* Publishing Co.
Frazer, Persifor. A Manual of the Study of Documents. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co. $2.
Fundenberg, Elizabeth H. First Lessons in Reading. American Book Co. 25 cents.
Gibbes, Emily O. Essays. C. T. Dillingham & Co.
Goethe, J. W. The Sorrows of Werther. Mascot Publishing Co. 50 cents.
Houssaye, Arsène. La Pêcheresse. Paris: Calmann Lévy; New York: Charles Eitel.
Index-Catalogue of the Library of the Surgeon-General's Office, U. S. Army. Vol. XV. Universidad—Vzoroff. Washington: Government Printing Office.
Kenealy, Miss Arabella. Dr. Janet of Harley Street. Appletons.
Lang, Andrew. Cock Lane and Common Sense. Longmans, Green & Co. $2.25.
Littell's Living Age. April—June, 1894. Boston: Littell & Co.
Maitland, J. A. F. Masters of German Music. Scribners. $1.75.
Manley, R. M. The Queen of Ecuador. H. W. Hagemann Publishing Co. 50 cents.
Marryat, Florence. Parson Jones. Cassell. 50 cents.
McKenzie, F. A. Sober by Act of Parliament. London: Swan Sonnenschein.
Nichols, Prof. E. L. A Laboratory Manual of Physics and Applied Electricity. Vol. I. Macmillan. $3.
Oman, Prof. J. C. The Stories of the Ramayana and the Mahabharata. [Great Indian Epics.] London: George Bell & Sons; New York: Macmillan. $1.50.
Pestalozzi, J. H. How Gertrude Teaches her Children. London: Sonnenschein; Syracuse, N. Y.: C. W. Bardeen.
Ramsbotham, F. S. Scenes from the Persæ of Æschylus. Longmans, Green & Co. 50 cents.
Ransom, J. U. Longman's German Composition. Longmans, Green & Co. 90 cents.
Spyers, T. G. The Labor Question: An Epitome of the Evidence and the Report of the Royal Commission on Labor. London: Sonnenschein: New York: Scribners. $1.
Stevenson, R. L., and Osbourne, L. The Ebb-Tide. Cambridge: Stone & Kimball.
Stone, Roy. New Roads and Road Laws in the United States. D. Van Nostrand Co. $1.50.
Taube, Baron G. von. Countess Janina. G. W. Dillingham. 50 cents.
The Letters of Amerigo Vespucci, and Other Documents Illustrative of his Career. London: The Hakluyt Society.
The Shorter Poems of Robert Bridges. London: George Bell & Sons.
The Women's Conquest of New York. Harpers. 25 cents.
Thornton, John. Human Physiology. Longmans, Green & Co. $1.50.
Trumbull, Rev. H. C. Studies in Oriental Social Life. Philadelphia: J. D. Wattles & Co. $2.50.
Tuckwell, Gertrude M. The State and its Children. London: Methuen & Co.
Turgeneff, I. Rudin: A Novel, translated by Constance Garnett. Macmillan. $1.25.
Walton, Alice. The Cult of Asklepios. [Cornell Studies in Classical Philology.] Boston: Ginn & Co. $1.25.
Wardrop, Marjory. Georgian Folk Tales. London: David Nutt.
Waring, G. E. Modern Methods of Sewage Disposal. D. Van Nostrand Co. $2.
Walker, Prof. Williston. A History of the Congregational Churches in the United States. Christian Literature Co. $3.
Wenley, R. M. *Aspects of Pessimism.* Edinburgh: William Blackwood & Sons.
Williamson, Benjamin. Introduction to the Mathematical Theory of the Stress and Strain of Elastic Solids. Longmans, Green & Co. $1.50.
Williams College: A Record of the Centennial Commemoration. Cambridge: John Wilson & Son.
Willis, O. R. A Practical Flora. American Book Co. $1.50.
Wolf, T. Geografia y Geologia del Ecuador. Leipzig: F. A. Brockhaus; New York: Westermann. $8.
Woods, Virna. A Modern Magdalene. Boston: Lee & Shepard. $1.25.
Worcester, Dr. A. Small Hospitals. John Wiley & Sons. $1.25.
Wright, C. F. An Outline of the Principles of Modern Theosophy. Boston: New England Theosophical Corporation.

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